



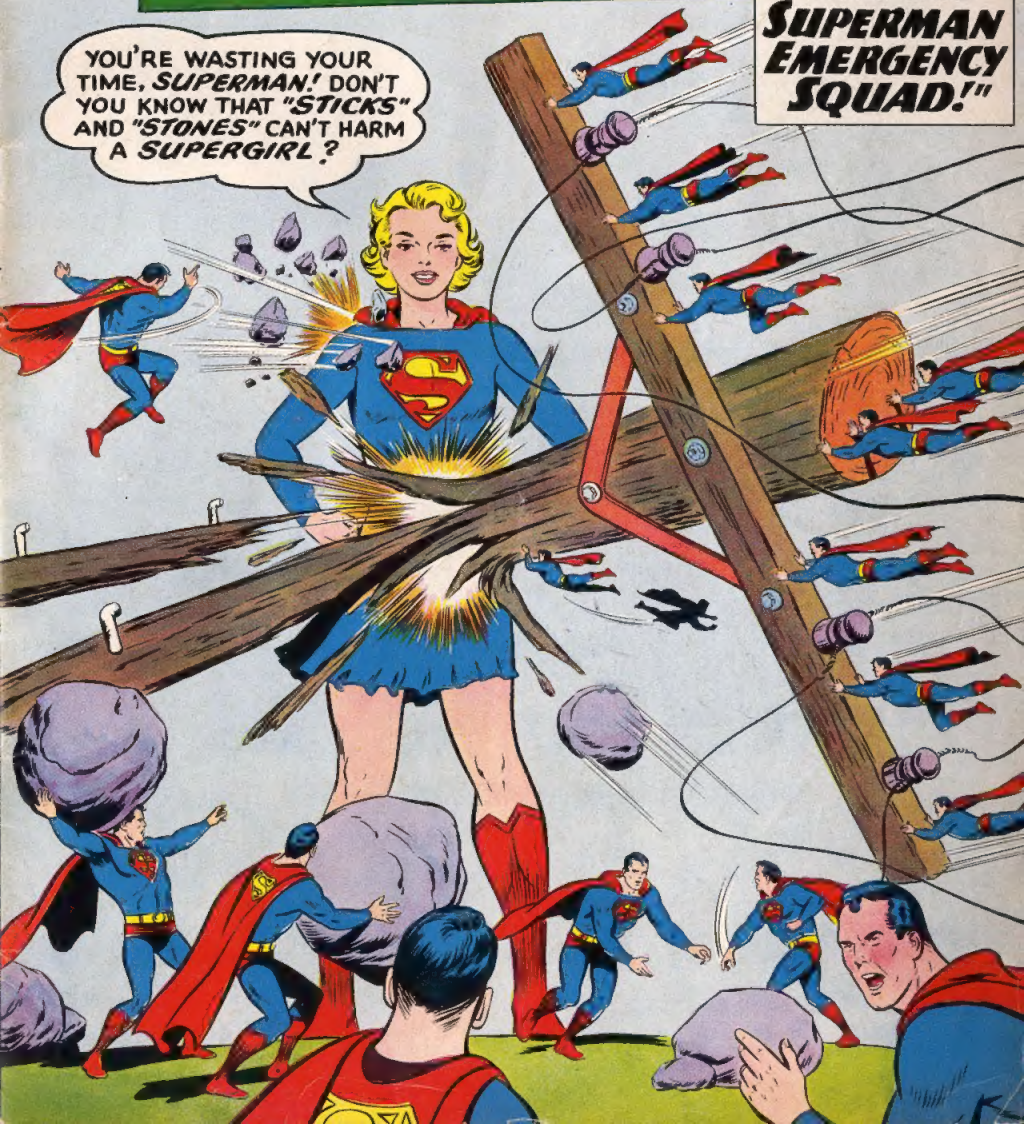
MAY
NO. 276



ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The WAR
BETWEEN
SUPERGIRL
and the
SUPERMAN
EMERGENCY
SQUAD!"**

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR
TIME, *SUPERMAN!* DON'T
YOU KNOW THAT "*STICKS*"
AND "*STONES*" CAN'T HARM
A *SUPERGIRL*?



STILL

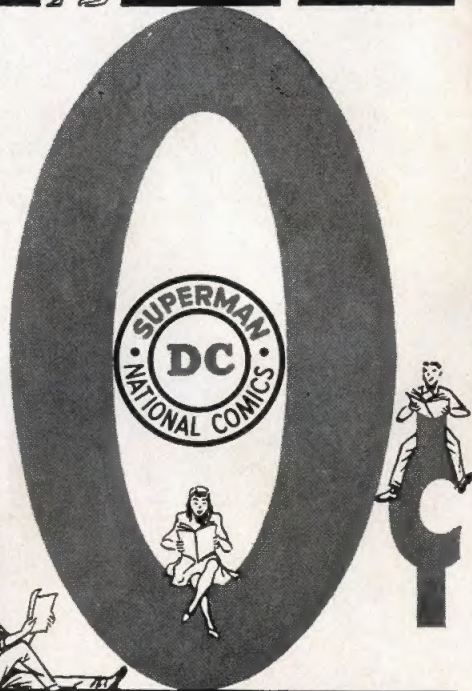
The word 'STILL' is rendered in large, bold, black capital letters. Several small, black-and-white line drawings of people are positioned around the letters, appearing to be reading comic books. One person is sitting inside the 'S', another is climbing the 'T', and others are sitting or standing near the 'I's' and 'L's'.

and
STILL the best value
in comics magazines
at **ANY** price!

Look for
this  label
at your favorite
newsstand...it's
STILL your guarantee
of the
BEST in
reading pleasure!

A small illustration of a person lying down and reading a comic book is located at the bottom left of the text block.

DO

The word 'DO' is rendered in large, bold, black capital letters. The letter 'O' is significantly larger than the others and contains a circular logo that reads 'SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS' around the perimeter with 'DC' in the center. Small illustrations of people reading comics are placed around the letters, including one person sitting inside the 'O' and another standing next to the 'D'.

SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

PEOPLE OF
KANDOR...**GASP!**...
IF YOU'RE WATCHING
ME ON YOUR SCREEN...
HELP ME... I'M D-DYING...
GASP!... **KRYPTONITE**...
TRAP...

WHO ARE THESE MYSTERIOUS,
LITTLE **SUPERMEN** WHO ARE
EMBARKING ON A DESPERATE
MISSION OF LIFE AND DEATH?
ARE THEY JUST A
FANTASTIC ILLUSION OR
ARE THEY AN INTREPID
ARMY OF SUPER-POWERED,
LILLIPUTIAN **MEN OF STEEL**?
YOU WILL LEARN THE
AMAZING ANSWER IN THE
STORY OF...

The WAR
BETWEEN
SUPERGIRL
and the
SUPERMEN
EMERGENCY
SQUAD!



THAT'S IT, MEN!
BOARD OUR TINY ROCKET
SHIP! **SUPERMAN'S** LIFE
DEPENDS ON OUR
REACHING HIM IN TIME!



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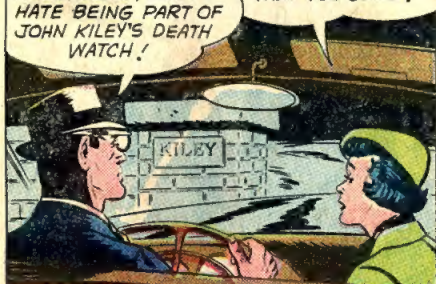
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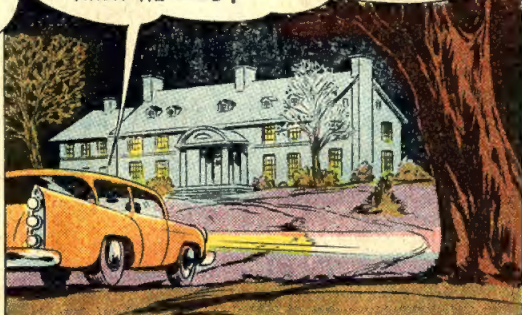
ONE NIGHT, OUTSIDE **METROPOLIS**, AS **PLANET** REPORTERS **CLARK KENT** AND **LOIS LANE** ARRIVE AT A BIG ESTATE TO COVER A STORY...

I'M SORRY PERRY WHITE GAVE ME THIS ASSIGNMENT, LOIS! I HATE BEING PART OF JOHN KILEY'S DEATH WATCH!

BUT CLARK... KILEY'S SECRETARY PHONED PERRY AND ASKED THAT YOU COME!



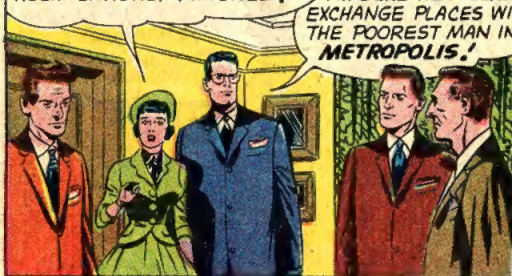
I KNOW, LOIS! KILEY AND I WERE QUITE FRIENDLY! I OFTEN MET HIM AT CHARITY DRIVES! KILEY WAS VERY GENEROUS WITH HIS WEALTH... ALWAYS CONTRIBUTING TO WORTHY CAUSES... HE'LL BE MISSED WHEN HE DIES!



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE KILEY MANSION, AS CLARK AND LOIS JOIN THE OTHER REPORTERS...

GOSH, CLARK, KILEY MUST BE **AWFULLY** RICH! THIS HOUSE IS LIKE A CASTLE, WITH EVERY ROOM LAVISHLY FINISHED!

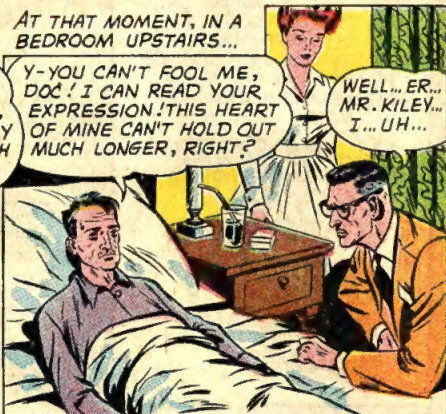
YES, LOIS! BUT NOW THAT KILEY'S LYING ON HIS DEATH BED, I'M SURE HE'D GLADLY EXCHANGE PLACES WITH THE POOREST MAN IN **METROPOLIS**!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A BEDROOM UPSTAIRS...

Y-YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, DOC! I CAN READ YOUR EXPRESSION! THIS HEART OF MINE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER, RIGHT?

WELL... ER... MR. KILEY... I... UH...



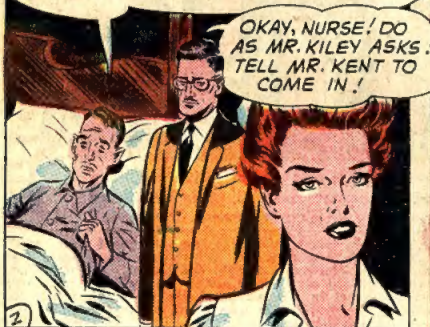
I THOUGHT SO! WELL THEN, IF I HAVE ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO LIVE, I WANT TO SEE CLARK KENT BEFORE I DIE! KENT IS ONE OF THE REPORTERS DOWNSTAIRS, WAITING TO GET NEWS OF MY DEATH!

SOON...

MR. KILEY WANTS TO SEE YOU IN PRIVATE, MR. KENT!

ME? GOSH... I WONDER WHY?

WELL, YOU WON'T FIND OUT STANDING HERE! GO AHEAD, CLARK! DON'T KEEP MR. KILEY WAITING!



OKAY, NURSE! DO AS MR. KILEY ASKS! TELL MR. KENT TO COME IN!



MOMENTS AFTER, UPSTAIRS ...

AH, KENT! THERE YOU ARE! ... NOW PLEASE, DOCTOR... LEAVE US ALONE FOR A FEW MINUTES! I MUST TALK TO MR. KENT PRIVATELY!

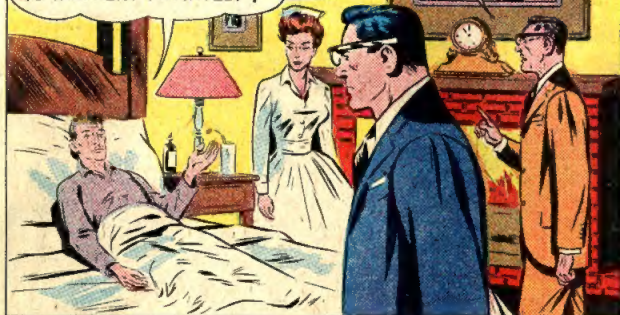
VERY WELL, MR. KILEY! COME ALONG, NURSE!

AS THE NURSE AND DOCTOR LEAVE...

KENT, I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU! BEFORE I TELL YOU WHY, I WANT YOU TO FEEL MY PULSE!

POOR FELLOW! HE LOOKS GHASTLY! HE'S SO TERRIBLY PALE...

ALL RIGHT, MR. KILEY!



A FEW INSTANTS LATER...

GOOD GRIEF! I CAN HARDLY FEEL HIS PULSE-BEAT! THIS MAN IS LIABLE TO DIE ANY MINUTE!

W-W-EAK, ISN'T IT? ALL RIGHT, KENT: NOW OPEN THE DOOR OF THAT SIDE ROOM! SWITCH ON THE LIGHT AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!

AS CLARK OBEYS...

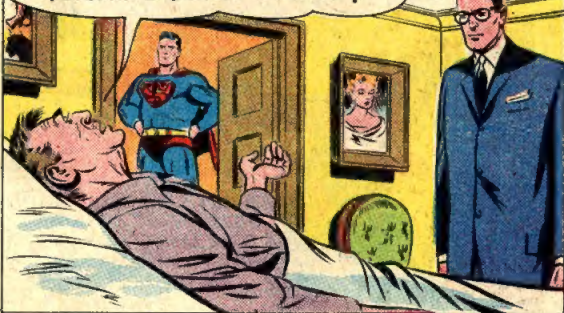
GASP! WHY...IT'S FULL OF SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS! PICTURES, STATUES, CLIPPINGS... ALL OF SUPERMAN!

TH-THAT'S RIGHT! SUPERMAN HAS BEEN MY HERO FOR YEARS! NOW PLEASE COME BACK TO MY BEDSIDE ... QUICKLY!



I-I KNOW I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME, SO I'LL TALK FAST! FOR YEARS, I'VE BEEN ONE OF SUPERMAN'S GREATEST ADMIRERS! BUT LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, I WAS OBSESSED WITH ONE IDEA! WHO WAS HE? WHO WAS SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY?

WELL, WITH MY UNLIMITED WEALTH, I HIRED DETECTIVES... DOZENS OF THEM! THEY HAD ONE JOB... TO DISCOVER SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY! BUT AFTER YEARS OF SLEUTHING, THEY DISCOVERED NOTHING DEFINITE... ALTHOUGH ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO ONE MAN!







ACTION COMICS



BUT SUDDENLY, AS **SUPERMAN** SETS THE BED DOWN...

!GASP! OH! THIS IS THE END, **SUPERMAN!** I-I CAN'T BREATHE! THANKS FOR...!GASP!... MAKING MY FINAL MOMENTS HAPPY... OHHHH!

KILEY'S SUFFERING A HEART SEIZURE! I MUST SWITCH BACK TO CLARK KENT AND SUMMON THE DOCTOR AND NURSE!



TEN MINUTES LATER, AS CLARK WAITS ANXIOUSLY WITH THE OTHER REPORTERS...

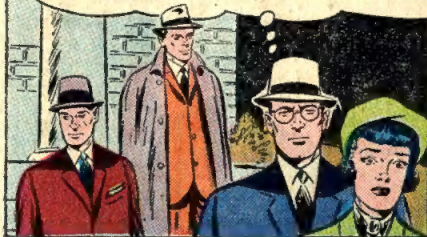
IT'S ALL OVER, GENTLEMEN! MR. KILEY PASSED AWAY IN A COMA, WITHOUT SAYING A WORD! HOWEVER, THERE'S A PEACEFUL SMILE ON HIS FACE, SO WE KNOW HE MUST'VE DIED HAPPILY!

I KNOW WHY HE DIED HAPPY! I'M GLAD I WAS ABLE TO EASE HIS MIND AT THE END...



PRESENTLY, AS THE REPORTERS START TO LEAVE...

HMM... I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE LAST TIME I WAS AT THE **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, I FORGOT TO TURN ON THE ALARM WHICH AUTOMATICALLY REGISTERS THE ENTRANCE OF ANY ALIEN INVADER OR SPACE SHIP INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!



I MUST FLY TO THE **FORTRESS** BEFORE I RETURN TO THE **PLANET!**

OKAY! SEE YOU LATER!

ER... LOIS, YOU'D BETTER GO BACK WITHOUT ME! I'LL HANG AROUND A BIT LONGER...



BUT LATER, AFTER CLARK SECRETLY CHANGES TO **SUPERMAN**, HE MAKES A LIGHTNING-FAST JOURNEY TO THE ARCTIC, WHERE...

TURNING ON THE INTERPLANETARY ALARM WILL TAKE ONLY A SECOND! THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO SAY HELLO TO MY FRIENDS IN **KANDOR**, THE **KRYPTON** CITY IN A BOTTLE WHICH WAS REDUCED TO MINIATURE SIZE BY THE SPACE VILLAIN, **BRAINIAC!**



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE **FORTRESS**, AFTER **SUPERMAN** PUTS THE ALARM INTO OPERATION...

ONE OF THESE DAYS I HOPE TO FIND A WAY TO ENLARGE **KANDOR** AND ITS TINY INHABITANTS TO NORMAL SIZE!

GREETINGS, **KANDORIANS!** I KNOW YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR ME ON YOUR **EARTH MONITOR SCREEN!** HOW'S EVERYTHING IN **KANDOR?**



DOWN IN **KANDOR**, AS THE TINY PEOPLE ANSWER THEIR SUPER-FRIEND...

WE'RE FINE, **SUPERMAN!** WE'RE CONSTANTLY WATCHING YOU ON OUR **EARTH MONITOR SCREEN**, FOLLOWING YOUR EVERY MOVEMENT IN CASE WE CAN SOMETIME BE OF HELP TO YOU!

AH, YES! YOUR **SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD!**

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT IF I'M EVER UNAVAILABLE FOR SOME CRISIS YOU CAN ORDER YOUR **SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD** TO GO INTO ACTION!

RIGHT! SINCE THE WORLD KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT US, WE'D BECOME A SECRET WEAPON OF YOURS!

SOON, AS **SUPERMAN** FLIES BACK TO **METROPOLIS**...

THE **KANDORIANS** ARE SUCH WONDERFUL PEOPLE! SOME

PRESENTLY, AT THE **PLANET** OFFICE, AS **CLARK KENT** TYPES AWAY...

DAY I MUST FIND THE FORMULA THAT WILL ENLARGE THEM AND THEIR TINY CITY TO NORMAL SIZE! HMM... NOW I MUST SWITCH BACK TO MY **CLARK KENT** IDENTITY AND WRITE THE STORY OF **JOHN KILEY'S** DEATH!

"AT 9:00 P.M. TONIGHT, MILLIONAIRE PHILANTHROPIST, **JOHN KILEY**, PASSED AWAY, LEAVING MANY GRIEVING FRIENDS! TOMORROW HIS BODY WILL BE INTERRED IN A CRYPT IN THE **KILEY** FAMILY MAUSOLEUM..."

AT THE SAME MOMENT, AT **JOHN KILEY'S** MANSION...

WELL, DOC, YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THAT DRUG! IT SLOWED MY HEART-BEAT ALMOST TO NOTHING... ONLY TO HAVE THE EFFECT WEAR OFF IN TEN MINUTES!

YES, BUT YOU SURE WORRIED US THE LAST FEW SECONDS, MR. **KILEY**! YOU LOOKED DEAD AS A DOORNAIL! YOUR HEART ACTUALLY STOPPED BEATING FOR A FEW SECONDS!

SISTER, THOSE FEW SECONDS NOT ONLY FOOLED YOU, BUT **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF! YES, MY FRIENDS, **CLARK KENT** IS NONE OTHER THAN **THE MAN OF STEEL**! NOW, DOC... HA, HA!... GRANT A DYING MAN'S LAST REQUEST AND LET MY BOYS IN!

OKAY, MR. **KILEY**!

AS THE DOCTOR TWISTS A FIXTURE ON THE WALL...

WELL, BOSS? HOW'D IT GO? IS KENT **SUPERMAN**?

HE SURE **IS**! MY DEATH BED ACT FOOLED KENT COMPLETELY! HE WAS SO SURE I WAS DYING THAT HE FIGURED HE WAS IN NO DANGER IF HE ADMITTED HE WAS **SUPERMAN**!

THE FOOL NEVER REALIZED THAT HIS ACT OF KINDNESS WAS ONLY DIGGING HIS **OWN** GRAVE! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THIS SUPER-SAP IN ACTION! SWITCHING TO HIS **SUPERMAN** COSTUME! FLYING AROUND THE ROOM! WHAT A PERFORMANCE!

DON'T BE SURE, MR. KILEY! MAYBE IT WAS AN HALLUCINATION!



I WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS DRUG! WHEN YOU INHALE ITS FUMES, IT NOT ONLY CAUSES SYMPTOMS THAT CAN FOOL PEOPLE INTO THINKING YOU'RE DYING, BUT IT ALSO PRODUCES **ILLUSIONS** AND **HALLUCINATIONS**!

CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN**... OR I'M NOT THE SECRET HEAD OF THE **ANTI-SUPERMAN GANG**! NOW... I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! FOR YEARS, I'VE FOOLED EVERYBODY, INCLUDING **SUPERMAN** THAT I'M A GOOD GUY WHO GIVES MONEY TO CHARITY!

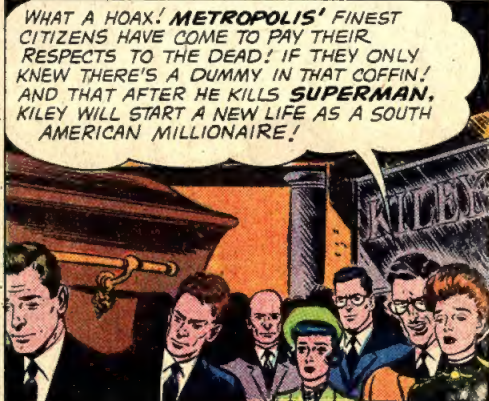
BAH! THIS WAS NO HALLUCINATION!



WELL, TONIGHT I "DIED" TO KILL **SUPERMAN**... BY LEARNING HIS SECRET IDENTITY! TOMORROW YOU'LL SEE WHETHER I HAD AN HALLUCINATION... WHEN YOU WATCH CLARK KENT DIE IN A **KRYPTONITE** TRAP!

THE NEXT DAY, AT JOHN KILEY'S FUNERAL...

WHAT A HOAX! **METROPOLIS'** FINEST CITIZENS HAVE COME TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS TO THE DEAD! IF THEY ONLY KNEW THERE'S A DUMMY IN THAT COFFIN! AND THAT AFTER HE KILLS **SUPERMAN**, KILEY WILL START A NEW LIFE AS A SOUTH AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE!



AT THE SAME TIME, INSIDE A MINE NOT FAR FROM METROPOLIS...

FOR YEARS WE'VE BEEN SAVING UP THIS KRYPTONITE TO KILL SUPERMAN! NOW, AT LAST, WE CAN USE IT!

THE TNT'S READY, BOSS! COME OUTSIDE AN' PUSH THE PLUNGER!



SHORTLY, OUTSIDE...

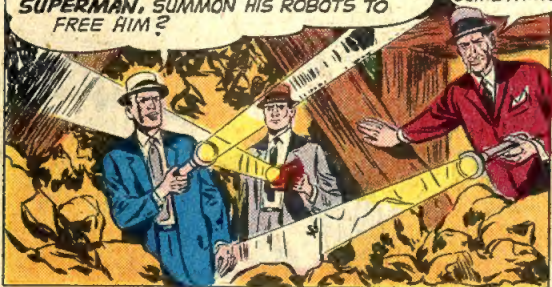
THIS WILL TOUCH OFF AN EXPLOSION DEEP WITHIN THE MINE! BY MID-DAY, REPORTERS FROM ALL THE NEWSPAPERS WILL BE SWARMING AROUND HERE TO COVER THE STORY!



PRESENTLY, AS THE ANTI-SUPERMAN GANG EXAMINES THE RESULTS OF THE BLAST...

PERFECT DYNAMITING, BOSS! BUT SUPPOSE KENT DOES ARRIVE TO COVER THIS CAVE-IN AND WE DO TRAP HIM? CAN'T HE, AS SUPERMAN, SUMMON HIS ROBOTS TO FREE HIM?

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO! I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



SHORTLY, IN A TRUCK OUTSIDE THE MINE...

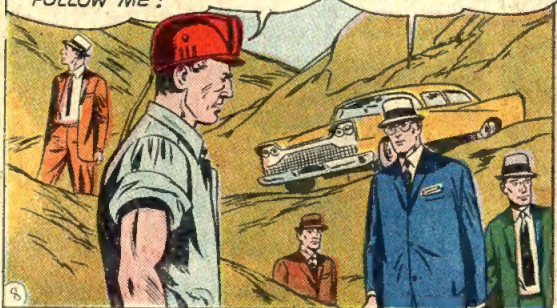
ALL THIS ELECTRONIC MACHINERY WILL BE PARKED OUTSIDE KENT'S HOUSE! IF ANY ROBOT CONCEALED IN KENT'S APARTMENT SHOULD TRY TO FLY TO HIS AID, IT'LL BE STOPPED DEAD! NOTICE HOW THIS ELECTRONIC STATIC AFFECTS THAT PORTABLE TV SET!



LATER THAT DAY, AS REPORTERS FROM METROPOLIS ARRIVE...

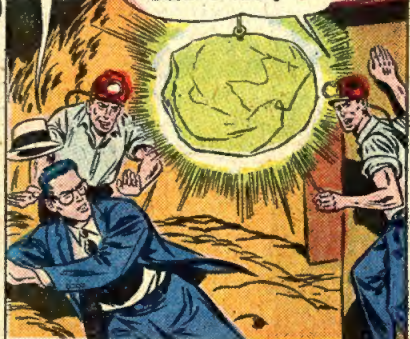
MR. KENT, I'M ONE OF THE MINERS ASSIGNED TO SHOW THE PRESS AROUND THE CAVE-IN! FOLLOW ME!

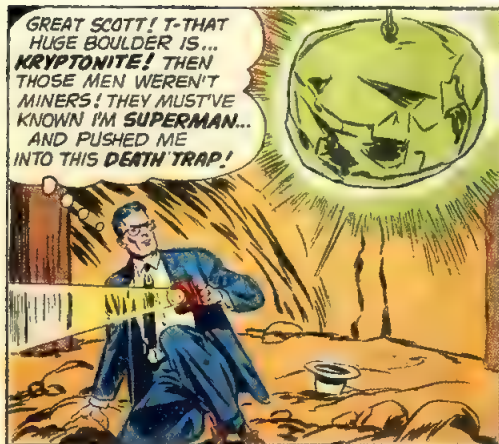
THANKS! IT'S STRANGE THAT KILEY'S OWN MINE SHOULD SUFFER A CAVE-IN THE VERY DAY OF HIS FUNERAL...



SUDDENLY, INSIDE THE MINE...

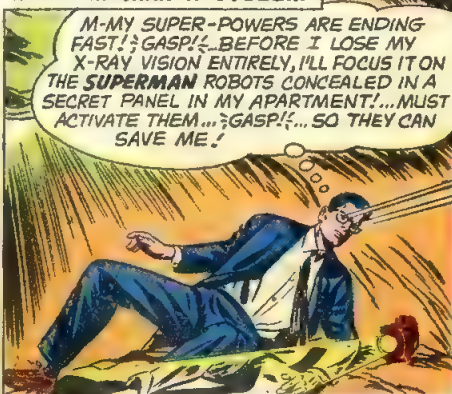
H-HEY...! THAT'S IT, JOE! PUSH HIM IN! I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND HIM!





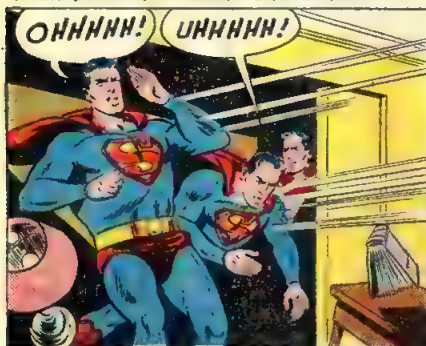
GREAT SCOTT! T-THAT HUGE BOULDER IS... **KRYPTONITE!** THEN THOSE MEN WEREN'T MINERS! THEY MUST'VE KNOWN I'M **SUPERMAN**... AND PUSHED ME INTO THIS **DEATH TRAP!**

AS THE **KRYPTONITE** RAYS INSTANTLY WEAKEN THE **MAN OF STEEL**...



M-MY SUPER-POWERS ARE ENDING FAST! GASP! BEFORE I LOSE MY X-RAY VISION ENTIRELY, I'LL FOCUS IT ON THE **SUPERMAN** ROBOTS CONCEALED IN A SECRET PANEL IN MY APARTMENT!... MUST ACTIVATE THEM... GASP!... SO THEY CAN SAVE ME!

BUT IN CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT, AS THE ROBOTS' MOTORS BECOME ACTIVATED BY THE X-RAY BEAMS AND EMERGE FROM HIDING...

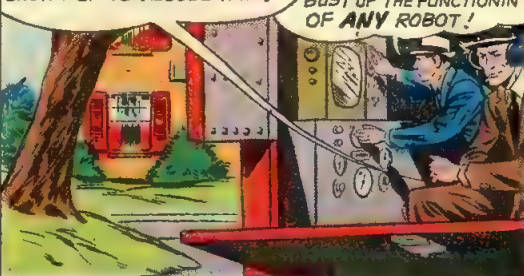


OHNNNNH! UHHHHH!

AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT HOUSE...

I JUST HEARD FROM KILEY AT THE MINE! KENT'S TRAPPED! BUT SO FAR, NO ROBOTS HAVE SHOWN UP TO RESCUE HIM!

THEY COULDN'T!... NOT WITH THIS ELECTRONIC STATIC I'M BEAMIN' AT HIS HOUSE! THIS INTERFERENCE WOULD BUST UP THE FUNCTIONIN' OF ANY ROBOT!



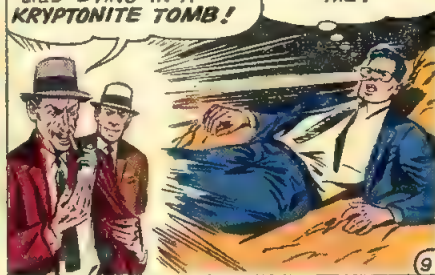
SHORTLY, AT THE MINE...

THE ROBOTS ARE OVERDUE! S-SOMETHING MUST'VE INTERFERED WITH THEIR COMING! WAIT! MY WEAKENED X-RAY VISION IS PICKING UP THE SIGHT OF... OF... GASP!... **JOHN KILEY!**

WELL, BOYS, AFTER YEARS OF BEING THE SECRET BOSS OF THE **ANTI-SUPERMAN GANG**, I FINALLY LURED **SUPERMAN** INTO A DEATH TRAP!

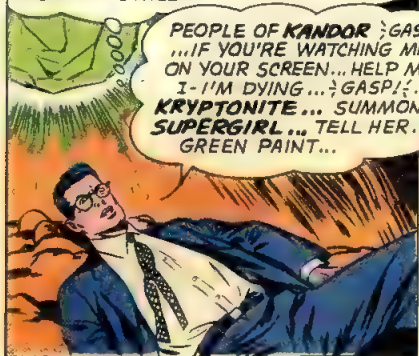
THANKS TO THIS DRUG THAT MADE ME **SEEM** DEAD... I TRICKED **SUPERMAN** INTO REVEALING HIS SECRET IDENTITY! NOW, AS CLARK KENT, **SUPERMAN** LIES DYING IN A **KRYPTONITE TOMB!**

...S-SO THAT'S IT! KILEY WAS SECRETLY MY ARCH-ENEMY! GASP! BUT I CAN'T LET HIM TRIUMPH OVER ME!



THERE'S ONLY ONE T-THING LEFT TO DO! I MUST HOPE THAT THE TINY PEOPLE OF KANDOR ARE OBSERVING ME ON THEIR MONITOR SCREEN!

PEOPLE OF KANDOR! GASP!...
...IF YOU'RE WATCHING ME
ON YOUR SCREEN... HELP ME...
I-I'M DYING... GASP!...
**KRYPTONITE... SUMMON
SUPERGIRL... TELL HER...
GREEN PAINT...**

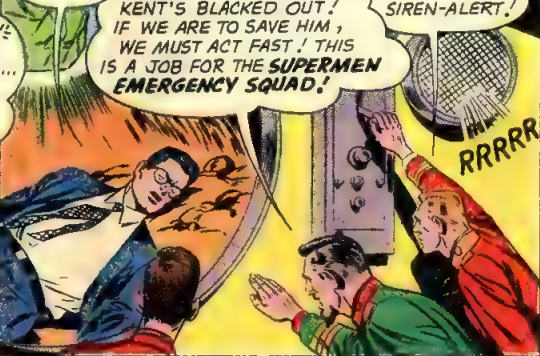


THE NEXT MOMENT, AT THE **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...**

OOOHH!

LOOK AT OUR **EARTH
MONITOR SCREEN!** CLARK
KENT'S BLACKED OUT!
IF WE ARE TO SAVE HIM,
WE MUST ACT FAST! THIS
IS A JOB FOR THE **SUPERMEN
EMERGENCY SQUAD!**

YES! I'LL
SOUND THE
SIREN-ALERT!

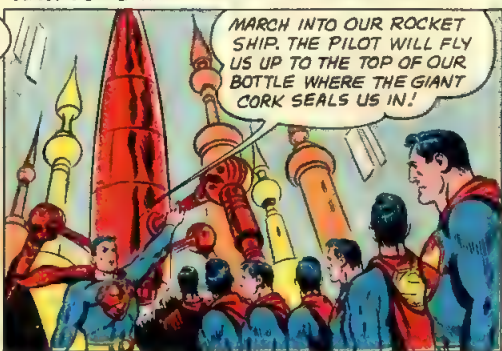


INSTANTLY, AS THE KANDORIANS CARRY OUT THEIR WELL-REHEARSED EMERGENCY PLAN...

LINE UP FOR YOUR COPIES OF **SUPERMAN'S**
SUIT, MEN! YOU WERE ALL CHOSEN BECAUSE YOU
CLOSELY RESEMBLE **SUPERMAN**, LIKE ME!



THE NEXT MOMENT, BECAUSE THE KANDORIANS
HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS WITHIN THE BOTTLE WHERE
KRYPTON'S HEAVY GRAVITY IS DUPLICATED!



MARCH INTO OUR ROCKET
SHIP. THE PILOT WILL FLY
US UP TO THE TOP OF OUR
BOTTLE WHERE THE GIANT
CORK SEALS US IN!

THERE, THE KANDORIANS JUMP OUT, USING
THEIR SPECIAL SUCTION CUPS TO CLING TO THE
GLASS WALLS!

PILOT! NOW SPRAY US WITH THE
ENLARGING GAS, WHICH WAS MADE
BY ONE OF OUR SCIENTISTS! IT
CAN'T INCREASE US TO NORMAL
SIZE, BUT IT WILL MAKE US A
FEW INCHES TALL! IT WILL ALSO
ENLARGE OUR COSTUMES!

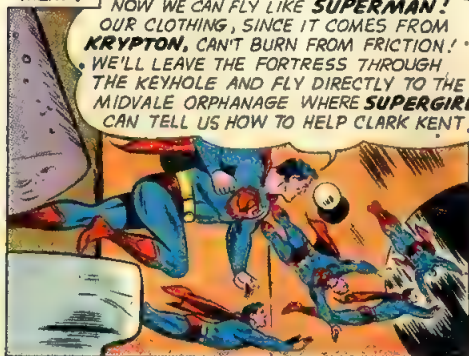


ALTHOUGH THE KANDORIANS ARE ENLARGED TO
INCHES IN SIZE, IT TAKES THE COMBINED
STRENGTH OF THE ENTIRE **EMERGENCY
SQUAD** TO LIFT THE GIANT CORK!

ALL TOGETHER...
SHOVE! WE ARE
PUSHING UP ONE
SIDE OF THE GIANT
CORK! WE CAN NOW
LEAVE THE BOTTLE
THAT SEALS OUR
TINY CITY!



THEN, BEING FREE OF THE BOTTLE'S HEAVY GRAVITY, THE KANDORIANS GAIN SUPER-POWERS IN THE LIGHT EARTH GRAVITY NOW SURROUNDING THEM!

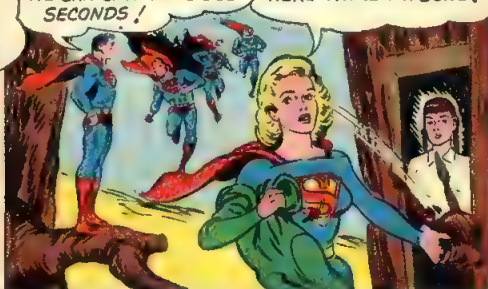


NOW WE CAN FLY LIKE **SUPERMAN**! OUR CLOTHING, SINCE IT COMES FROM **KRYPTON**, CAN'T BURN FROM FRICTION! WE'LL LEAVE THE FORTRESS THROUGH THE KEYHOLE AND FLY DIRECTLY TO THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE WHERE **SUPERGIRL** CAN TELL US HOW TO HELP CLARK KENT!

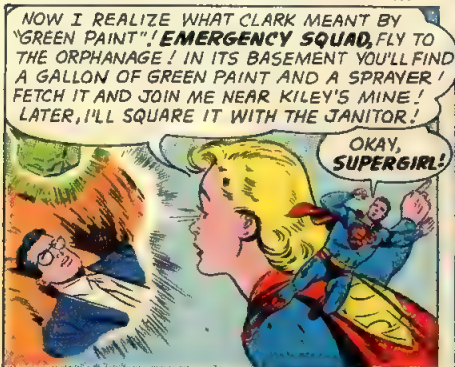
SHORTLY, AT THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, WHERE, UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD, **SUPERGIRL** LIVES AS LINDA LEE...

IT'S LUCKY WE FOUND YOU IN THE WOODS TAKING A WALK, **SUPERGIRL**! NOW WE CAN SAVE PRECIOUS SECONDS!

YES! WE'LL TAKE OFF AS SOON AS I ACTIVATE THIS LINDA LEE ROBOT! SHE'LL TAKE MY PLACE HERE WHILE I'M GONE!



NEXT, AS **SUPERGIRL** USES HER X-RAY VISION TO SCOUT CLARK KENT'S PREDICAMENT...



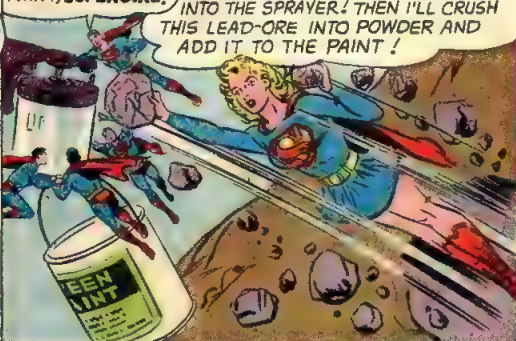
NOW I REALIZE WHAT CLARK MEANT BY "GREEN PAINT"! **EMERGENCY SQUAD**, FLY TO THE ORPHANAGE! IN ITS BASEMENT YOU'LL FIND A GALLON OF GREEN PAINT AND A SPRAYER! FETCH IT AND JOIN ME NEAR KILEY'S MINE! LATER, I'LL SQUARE IT WITH THE JANITOR!

OKAY, **SUPERGIRL**!

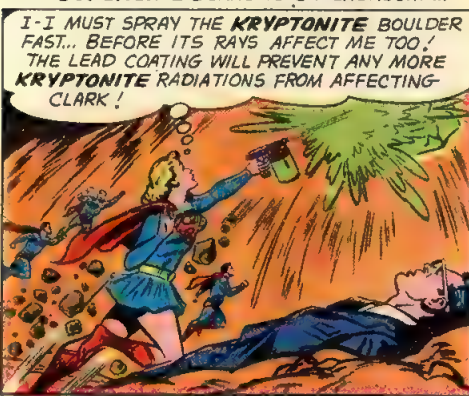
SECONDS LATER...

HERE'S THE PAINT, **SUPERGIRL**!

GOOD! I'VE JUST COLLECTED SOME LEAD FROM LEAD-ORE DEPOSITS UNDERGROUND! POUR THE PAINT INTO THE SPRAYER! THEN I'LL CRUSH THIS LEAD-ORE INTO POWDER AND ADD IT TO THE PAINT!

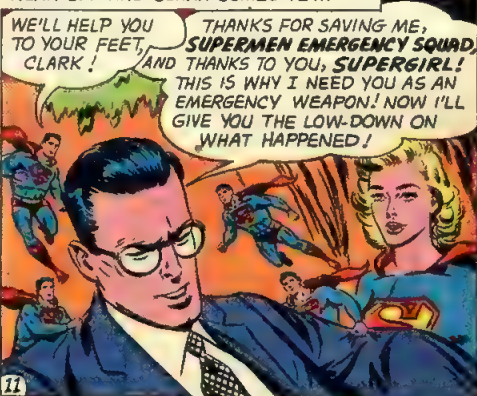


THEN, AFTER THE LEAD AND PAINT ARE MIXED, AND **SUPERGIRL** BURROWS UNDERGROUND...



I-I MUST SPRAY THE **KRYPTONITE** BOULDER FAST... BEFORE ITS RAYS AFFECT ME TOO! THE LEAD COATING WILL PREVENT ANY MORE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS FROM AFFECTING CLARK!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE **KRYPTONITE** EFFECTS WEAR OFF AND CLARK COMES TO...



WE'LL HELP YOU TO YOUR FEET, CLARK!

THANKS FOR SAVING ME, **SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD**, AND THANKS TO YOU, **SUPERGIRL**! THIS IS WHY I NEED YOU AS AN EMERGENCY WEAPON! NOW I'LL GIVE YOU THE LOW-DOWN ON WHAT HAPPENED!

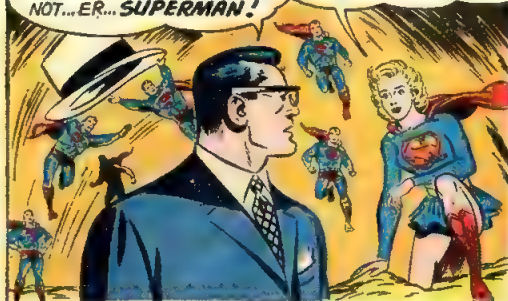
SHORTLY...

OF COURSE, I STILL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO EXPLAIN THAT DEMONSTRATION OF MY SUPER-POWERS TO KILEY WHEN HE DISCOVERS I'M ALIVE AND NOT...ER... **SUPERMAN!**

I'M SURE YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, CLARK! MEANWHILE THE **EMERGENCY SQUAD** AND I WILL HANG AROUND OUTSIDE IN CASE WE'RE NEEDED AGAIN!

SOON, WHEN KILEY'S GUNMEN OPEN THE DOOR...

LOOK! **GASP!** KENT'S NOT DEAD FROM THE **KRYPTONITE!** HE'S ALIVE!



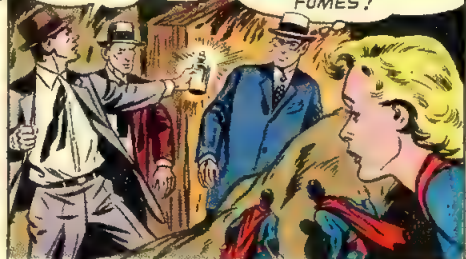
NEXT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...

MR. KILEY! I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE DEATH WATCH!...THE FUNERAL... WHY...Y-YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!

SO SHOULD YOU! YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE **SUPERMAN!** YOU FLEW AROUND MY ROOM! YOU LIFTED MY BED! YOU USED X-RAY VISION! WHY DIDN'T THAT **KRYPTONITE** AFFECT YOU?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY, BOSS! BECAUSE DOC WAS RIGHT! THE FUMES OF THIS DRUG GAVE YOU HALLUCINATIONS! YOU ONLY IMAGINED KENT WAS **SUPERMAN!**

THE DRUG! THAT'S MY WAY OUT! I'LL HEAT THE CONTENTS OF THAT BOTTLE WITH MY X-RAY VISION...FORCING THE CORK OUT AND RELEASING THE DRUG'S FUMES!



LOOK OUT! THE CORK POPPED!...**GASP!**...W-WE'RE ALL GONNA INHALE THOSE FUMES!

NOW TO GIVE **SUPERGIRL** ORDERS BY SUPER-VENTRILLOQUISM!

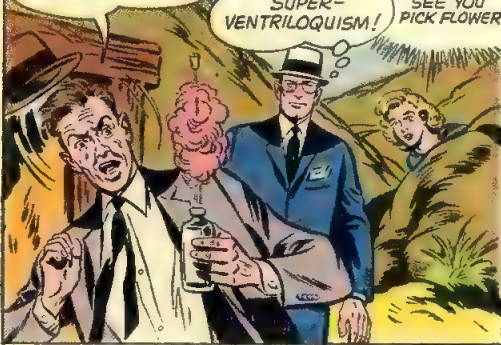
SUPERGIRL! SWITCH TO LINDA LEE AND LET THESE CRIMINALS SEE YOU PICK FLOWERS!

AS **SUPERGIRL** OBEYS CLARK'S COMMAND...

GASP!... T-THE FUMES ARE GETTIN' ME! I FEEL WEAK...

ME, TOO! M-MY PULSE-BEAT IS SLOWIN' DOWN...

OKAY, LINDA! NOW SWITCH TO **SUPERGIRL** BEFORE THEIR EYES!



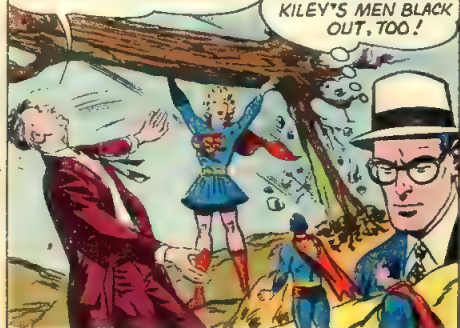
AS LINDA LEE SWITCHES AT LIGHTNING SPEED TO THE **GIRL OF STEEL**...

LOOK! THAT LITTLE, PIG-TAILED GIRL WAS PICKING FLOWERS...
GULP!... SHE'S SWITCHING IN-
TO A **SUPER** COSTUME!



NOW THE KID'S UPROOTING A GIANT TREE! I-I CAN'T BE! ONLY **SUPERMAN** HAS THE STRENGTH TO DO THAT! OHHH... I'M PASSING OUT!

HMM... I'D BETTER BRING THE **SUPERMAN EMERGENCY SQUAD** INTO THE ACT BEFORE KILEY'S MEN BLACK OUT, TOO!



AS CLARK WHISPERS A FEW ORDERS, VIA **SUPER-VENTRILLOQUISM**, TO THE **SQUAD**...

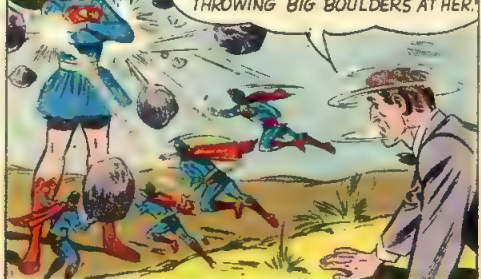
WAIT! NOW I'M SEEN' THINGS! DOZENS OF LITTLE **SUPERMEN**...
GASP!... FLYIN' AWAY WITH OUR CAR! I... I... OHHHH...

NOW TO DRIVE THE TWO CONSCIOUS GUNMEN REALLY CRAZY!



THEN, AS CLARK'S FRIENDS CARRY OUT NEW ORDERS...

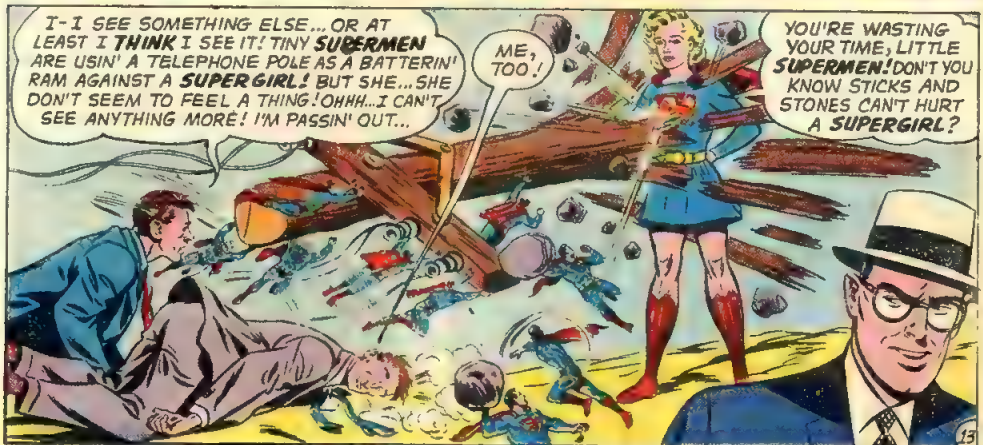
HOLY CATS! I-I MUST BE DREAMING! I SEE LOTS OF LITTLE **SUPERMEN** HAVING A FIGHT WITH A GIRL DRESSED IN A **SUPER** COSTUME! TH- THEY'RE THROWING BIG BOULDERS AT HER!



I-I SEE SOMETHING ELSE... OR AT LEAST I **THINK** I SEE IT! TINY **SUPERMEN** ARE USIN' A TELEPHONE POLE AS A BATTERIN' RAM AGAINST A **SUPERGIRL**! BUT SHE... SHE DON'T SEEM TO FEEL A THING! OHHH... I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING MORE! I'M PASSIN' OUT...

ME, TOO!

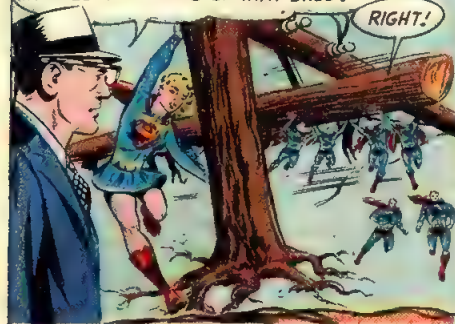
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, LITTLE **SUPERMEN**! DON'T YOU KNOW STICKS AND STONES CAN'T HURT A **SUPERGIRL**?



THEN, AS THE TWO MOBSTERS FAINT...

NICE WORK, SQUAD! NOW PUT EVERYTHING BACK AND CLEAN UP THE PLACE SO IT LOOKS EXACTLY AS IT DID BEFORE THOSE MOBSTERS INHALED THE FUMES OF THAT DRUG!

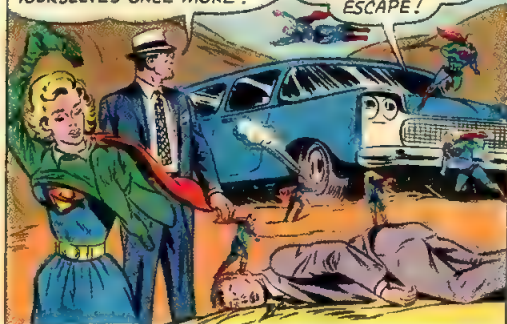
RIGHT!



SHORTLY...

PERFECT! OKAY, **SUPERGIRL**... SWITCH BACK TO LINDA LEE! AND **EMERGENCY SQUAD**, HIDE YOURSELVES ONCE MORE!

WE WILL...JUST AS SOON AS WE LET THE AIR OUT OF THESE TIRES SO KILEY AND HIS PALS CAN'T ESCAPE!



TEN MINUTES LATER, AS THE FUMES OF THE DRUG WEAR OFF...

THE LITTLE GIRL IS HERE! THE TREE IS IN THE GROUND! GASP! I-I MUST'VE IMAGINED EVERYTHING!

TH-THAT CAR I SAW FLYING...IT DIDN'T FLY AWAY! I-IT'S HERE!

WAIT! KENT'S MISSING!... LITTLE GIRL, DID YOU SEE A MAN WITH GLASSES?

YES, HE RAN THAT WAY!

GROAN!! BUT LOOK WHO'S COMING THIS WAY!

IT'S **SUPERMAN**! WE'RE DONE FOR! WE MAY AS WELL BE SITTING BEHIND BARS **RIGHT NOW**!



PRESENTLY, AS THE GANGSTERS SURRENDER TO **SUPERMAN**...

WE WERE FOOLED BY A DRUG, **SUPERMAN**. AFTER WE INHALED ITS FUMES, EVERYBODY STARTED TO SEE DIFFERENT THINGS! EVERYBODY LOOKED LIKE YOU...EVEN A LITTLE GIRL IN PIGTAILS AND HUNDREDS OF LITTLE MEN WHO "WEREN'T THERE"!

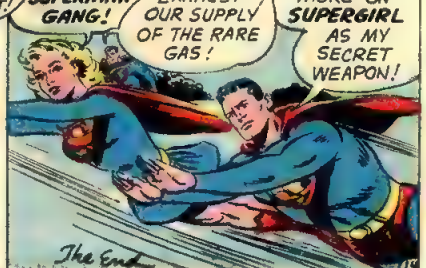
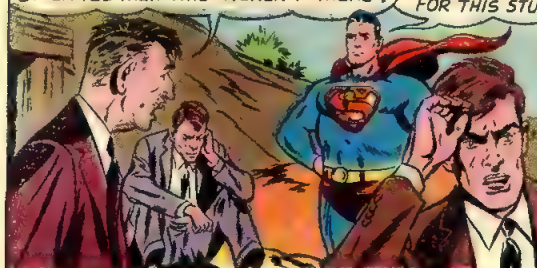
WELL, I'M NO HALLUCINATION, KILEY! CLARK KENT CONTACTED ME AND TOLD ME EVERYTHING! YOU'LL DO A NICE STRETCH IN PRISON FOR THIS STUNT!

SOON, WHEN IT IS SAFE FOR **SUPERMAN'S** FRIENDS TO COME OUT OF HIDING...

HA, HA! WE PLAYED A GOOD JOKE ON THE **ANTI-SUPERMAN GANG**!

YES! BUT WE CAN ONLY HELP YOU A FEW MORE TIMES BEFORE WE EXHAUST OUR SUPPLY OF THE RARE GAS!

WHICH IS ALL THE MORE REASON I MUST RELY MORE AND MORE ON **SUPERGIRL** AS MY SECRET WEAPON!



The End

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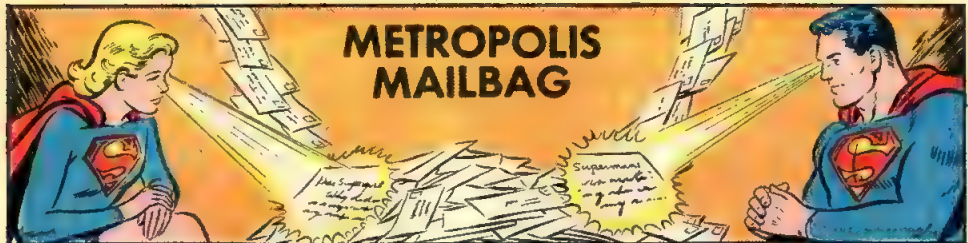
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METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor: My favorite SUPERMAN stories are those which feature the character, BIZARRO. I think he's real gone. A funny, but pathetic creature. However, inasmuch as I am a fairly new reader, I've been wondering how BIZARRO got his name. Could you please enlighten me?

Merian Villents, Decatur, Ohio.

(When BIZARRO was first created by a scientist's strange duplicating ray, the scientist, shocked at his grotesque features, remarked: "What a strange-looking creature! How bizarre he looks!" Hearing this statement, the dim-witted creature thought the description "bizarre" was his name and subsequently referred to himself as "Bizarro." The name has stuck ever since. Incidentally, Bizarro fans will be pleased to learn we are starting a new series, "Tales of the Bizarro World," to begin in the June issue of ADVENTURE COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Superman's Rival, Mental Man," you show Lois Lane dreaming up an idea for a comic strip in which the heroine is Laura Lovely and the hero is Mental Man. When Lois writes an episode in which Mental Man marries Laura Lovely, demand for Lois's strip ceases and her strip is ended. I think that was a good idea on your part, as it shows readers who always write to you urging that Superman marry Lois what your stories would be like without the great element of suspense presently contained—that is, will he or will he not ever wed her? I'm sure that if this suspense factor were eliminated, and if the two were ever married, your readers would tire of the stories.

Carol Rossel, Staten Island, N. Y.

(You have a good point, but we can't speak for the Man of Steel and predict whether or not he will decide to marry Lois. However, for those who would like to see what life would be like for Lois Lane and Superman if they were husband and wife, we suggest you follow the "Imaginary Wedding Stories" in almost every issue of our companion magazine, LOIS LANE Comics.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Whenever Linda Lee has to go into action as SUPERGIRL and goes to the hollow tree where she conceals her Linda Lee robot, the robot is always wearing the same dress as Linda. Wouldn't you say this is much too convenient?

Ronnie Beth Adler, Bronx, N. Y.

(Yes. And we'll have to do something about it as soon as we mastermind a solution.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I am 17 and actually too old for this nonsense, but I enjoy being a Supergirl fan. I'd like to see you give Supergirl the Kitten Cut hair-do, as that is my hair-style. Your SUPERMAN family of magazines are enchanting! I only wish I was five years younger sometimes!

Judie Sims, Tampa, Fla.

(Hundreds of readers have sent us their votes regarding a new hair-do for Linda Lee, and we will publish their selections in an early issue. Don't feel that you're too old for our magazines. A few months ago we spoofed a 73-year-old gentleman as being too old to read comics, and scores of readers took us to task for deriding him. The following letter is typical of the storm that reached our desk.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I wonder if Mr. Dean Norman, the 73-year-old Kansas City reader knew you were poking fun at him when you said he was too old to read comics. My 10-year-old son did not like your answer, so he showed it to me. I didn't like it either, so I am writing to you. SUPERMAN is usually a good clean comic, but respect for old age is not out of date. There are plenty of admirable old men . . . Bernard Baruch, Eisenhower, Carl Sandburg, etc. These people will never be old no matter how long they live. Please remember that the minds of many American children are in your hands. Mrs. B. F. Terry, Louisville, Ky.

(We see now that what we meant as a mild jest really backfired. If we offended anyone, particularly Mr. Norman, we apologize. Indeed, many grandfathers write us and tell us that they read our stories aloud to their grandchildren. Will we be making amends if we tell you now that one of the stories to be featured in our next GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL will be the story in which the Man of Steel ages overnight into a seventy-year old, with a long white beard, and becomes "The Old Man of Metropolis?"—Ed.)

Dear Editor: What ever happened to STREAKY, Supergirl's pet super-cat? Will we ever see him again?

Myra Mantel, Jersey City, N. J.

(You sure will. In the next issue of ACTION COMICS, STREAKY meets up with KRYPTO and the two super-animals fight an exciting battle for the super-pet championship of the universe!—Ed.)

Note: Send all comments on a postal card to: METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Varsity Vic

WHY THE EAR MUFFS NOW, VIC?

HERVEY BOLTSWORT

SO WHAT IF YOU'RE LATE? WHAT HAS THAT GOT TO DO WITH EAR MUFFS?

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

MAY



SUPERGIRL

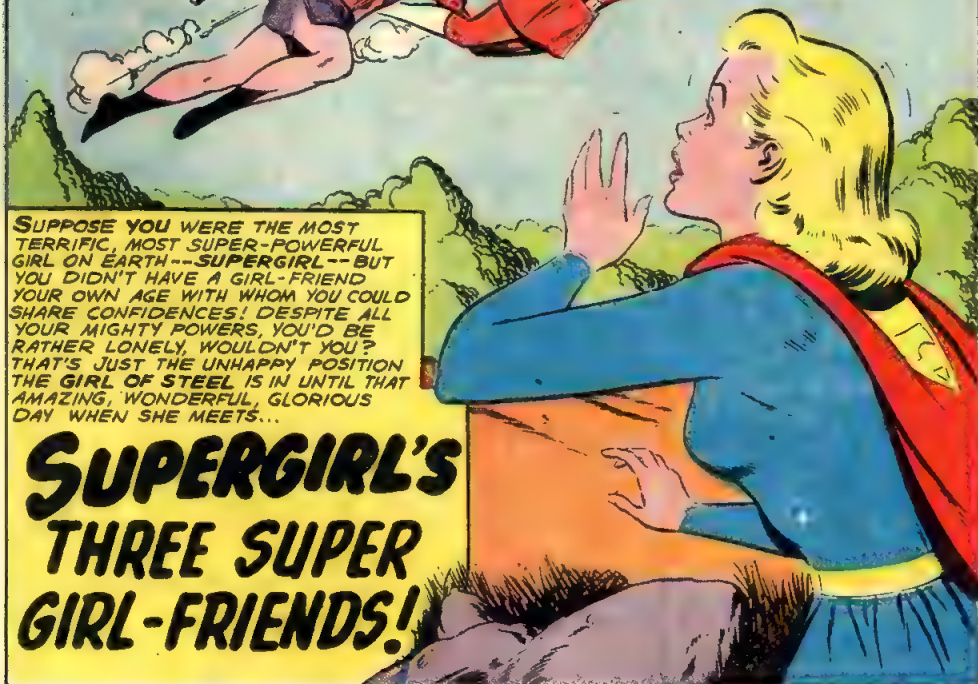
HI,
SUPERGIRL!

WE'RE YOUR
THREE SUPER-
GIRL FRIENDS!

GULP!... WHO ARE THEY?!
I-I-VE ALWAYS WANTED TO
HAVE SOME GIRL-FRIENDS
WHO HAVE SUPER-POWERS,
SUCH AS I DO, B-BUT WHAT WILL
SUPERMAN THINK WHEN
HE LEARNS MY EXISTENCE
AS SUPERGIRL IS NO
LONGER A SECRET!

SUPPOSE YOU WERE THE MOST
TERRIFIC, MOST SUPER-POWERFUL
GIRL ON EARTH---SUPERGIRL-- BUT
YOU DIDN'T HAVE A GIRL-FRIEND
YOUR OWN AGE WITH WHOM YOU COULD
SHARE CONFIDENCES! DESPITE ALL
YOUR MIGHTY POWERS, YOU'D BE
RATHER LONELY, WOULDN'T YOU?
THAT'S JUST THE UNHAPPY POSITION
THE GIRL OF STEEL IS IN UNTIL THAT
AMAZING, WONDERFUL, GLORIOUS
DAY WHEN SHE MEETS...

SUPERGIRL'S THREE SUPER GIRL-FRIENDS!



LATE ONE AFTERNOON, AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE, AS LINDA LEE, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERGIRL, WATCHES TV WITH SOME OTHER ORPHANS...

GREETINGS, CATS! THIS IS YOUR PAL FRANKIE, ONCE AGAIN BRINGING YOU THE FRANKIE HUDSON SHOW...

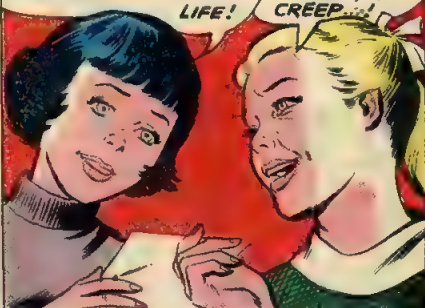
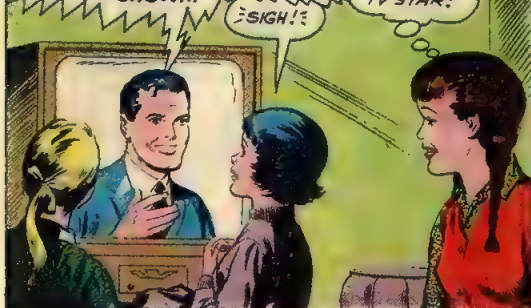
~SIGH~

~CHUCKLE!~...

FRANKIE IS JANICE'S FAVORITE TV STAR!

I GOT FRANKIE'S ANSWER TO MY FAN-LETTER TODAY... WRITTEN IN HIS OWN PERSONAL HANDWRITING! I'LL TREASURE IT FOREVER, ELAINE! I-I'LL EVEN GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE!

JANICE! GUESS WHAT MY BOY-FRIEND CLARENCE TOLD ME TODAY, THE CREEP...



DAILY THE TWO GIRL-FRIENDS EXCITEDLY CHATTER, UNAWARE OF LINDA NEARBY...

HOW LUCKY THEY ARE! A GIRL NEEDS ANOTHER GIRL TO TALK THINGS OVER WITH!...~CHOKES~ I KNOW... BECAUSE AS SUPERGIRL I CAN'T TELL MY HOPES AND WORRIES TO ANOTHER GIRL...!



UNHAPPILY, LINDA GOES FOR A WALK...

I PROMISED SUPERMAN! I'D KEEP MY EXISTENCE ON EARTH A SECRET SO I CAN BE HIS EMERGENCY WEAPON! I'D NEVER BREAK THAT PROMISE TO HIM, BUT...



...I--I CAN'T HELP WISHING THERE WAS ANOTHER GIRL I COULD CONFIDE IN! MAYBE... A GIRL WITH SUPER-POWERS LIKE MYSELF, WHO... BUT WHY EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, WHEN IT CAN NEVER BE? ~CHOKES~

YOU ARE WRONG, SUPERGIRL!



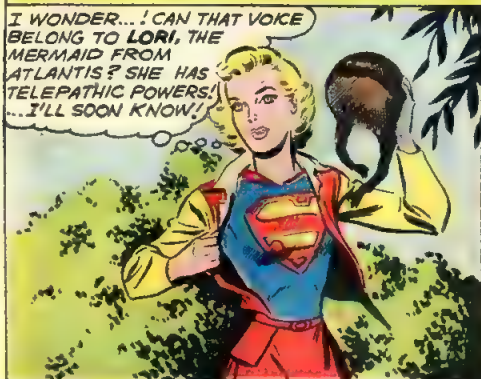
YOU DO HAVE A GIRL-FRIEND... ME! MEET ME AT THE FIELD NEAR CRANSTON CREEK!

A TELEPATHIC VOICE! I CAN MENTALLY HEAR IT! I KNOW IT'S NOT JUST MY IMAGINATION!!



STEPPING BEHIND SOME SCREENING BUSHES, LINDA LEE REMOVES HER WIG, SWIFTLY CHANGING TO HER SECRET IDENTITY OF DYNAMIC SUPERGIRL!

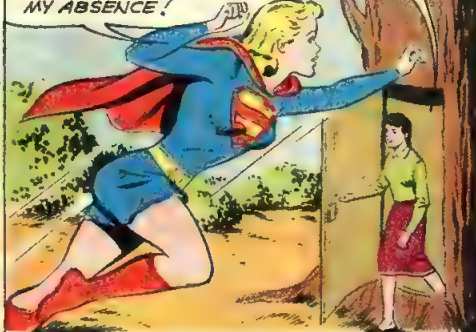
I WONDER...! CAN THAT VOICE BELONG TO LORI, THE MERMAID FROM ATLANTIS? SHE HAS TELEPATHIC POWERS! ...I'LL SOON KNOW!



EN ROUTE TO CRANSTON CREEK, AS THE GIRL OF STEEL PASSES A HOLLOW TREE IN A WOODS...

TAKE OVER FOR ME AT THE ORPHANAGE, LINDA ROBOT, WHILE I'M GONE! COVER MY ABSENCE!

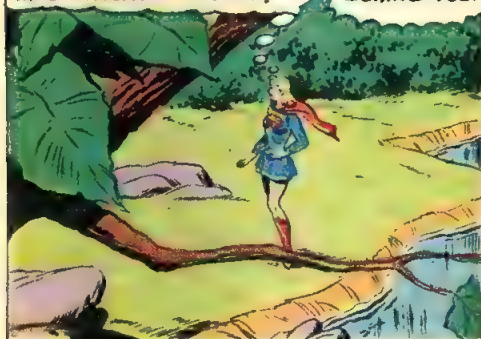
I SHALL, MISTRESS!



AN INSTANT LATER, AT HER DESTINATION...

I DON'T SEE ANYONE! WAS THAT TELEPATHIC VOICE ONLY IN MY IMAGINATION, AFTER ALL?

DEFINITELY NOT!... LOOK BEHIND YOU!

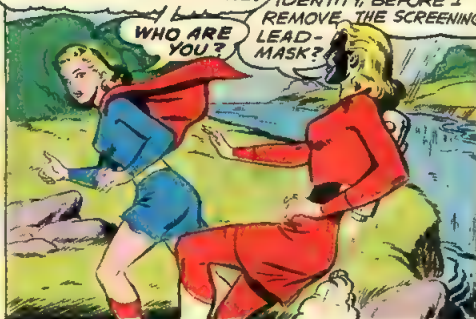


AND AS SUPERGIRL OBEYS...

A GIRL IN A MASK! MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE THE MASK! IT MUST BE MADE OF LEAD!

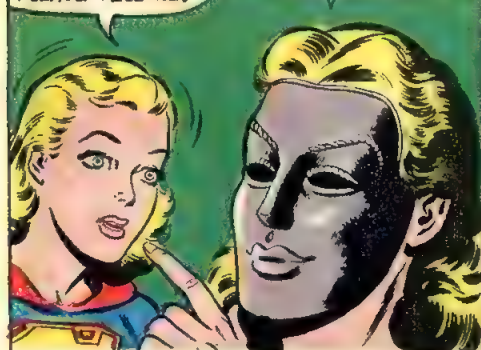
I AM YOUR SUPER GIRL-FRIEND! WE HAVE MET BEFORE! CAN YOU GUESS MY IDENTITY, BEFORE I REMOVE THE SCREENING LEAD-MASK?

WHO ARE YOU?



I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHO YOU ARE! PLEASE TELL ME!

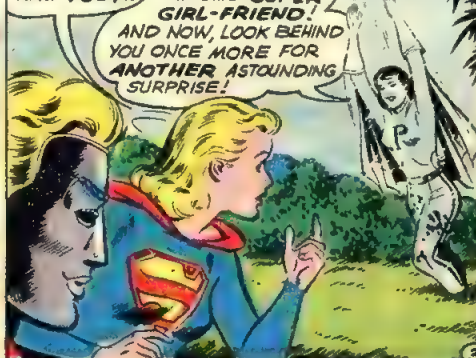
FIRST, TURN AND LOOK BEHIND YOU, AGAIN!

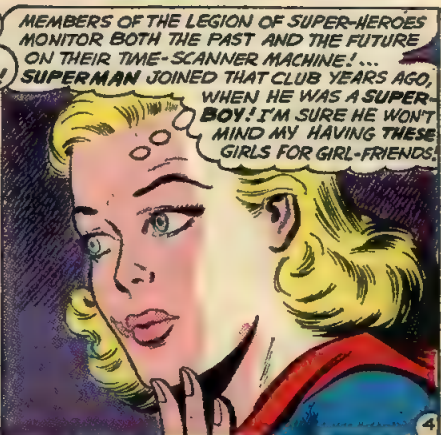
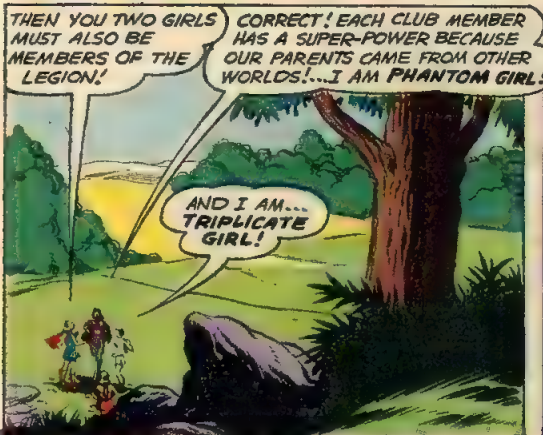
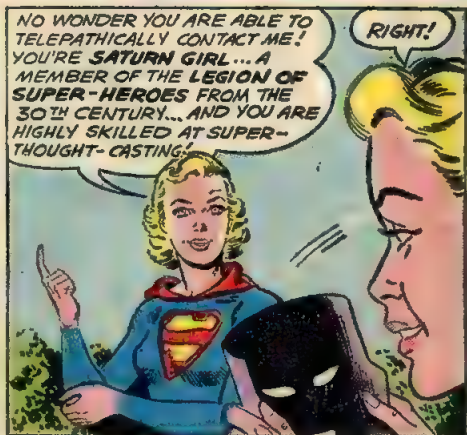
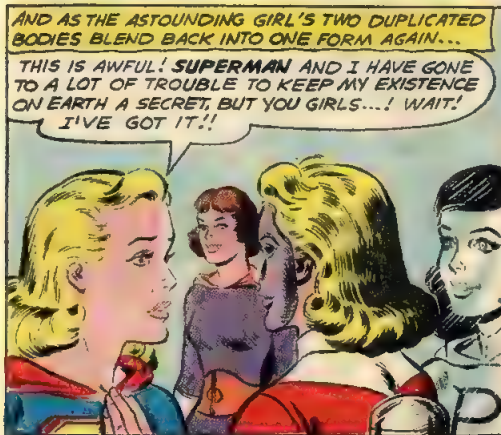
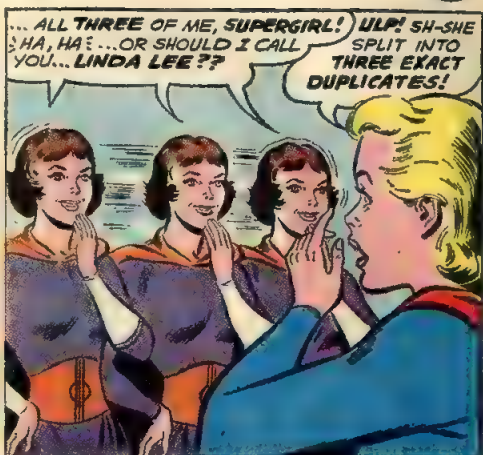
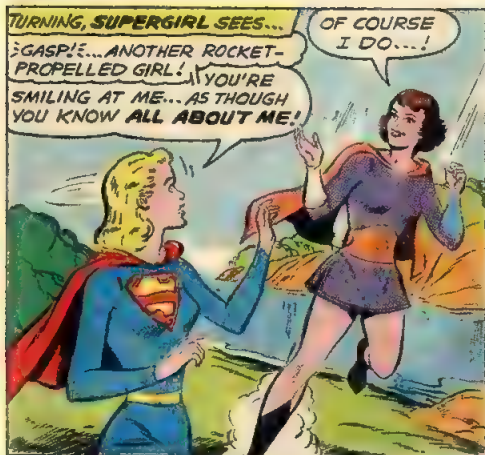


SWIFTLY, THE GIRL OF STEEL WHIRLS ABOUT...

GASP! WHO ARE YOU?!!

I AM YOUR SECOND SUPER GIRL-FRIEND! AND NOW, LOOK BEHIND YOU ONCE MORE FOR ANOTHER ASTOUNDING SURPRISE!





GIRL-FRIENDS!!...GOSH, JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO I WAS TERRIBLY UNHAPPY BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE SUPER GIRL-FRIENDS! BUT NOW THAT'S ALL CHANGED! OH, I'M SO HAPPY!!



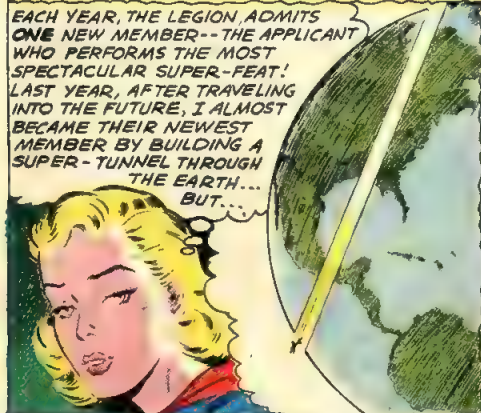
IT WAS FUN MYSTIFYING YOU, **SUPERGIRL!**... BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO TELL YOU THE REAL REASON WHY WE'RE HERE!... WE WANT YOU TO TRY TO JOIN OUR CLUB AGAIN! WE'RE SURE YOU'LL



SUCCEEDED THIS TIME!

INSTANTLY, **SUPERGIRL'S** THOUGHTS WING BACK...

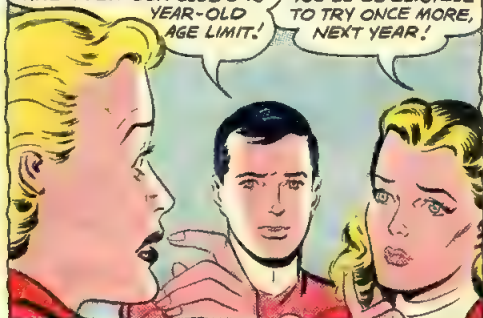
EACH YEAR, THE LEGION, ADMITS ONE NEW MEMBER--THE APPLICANT WHO PERFORMS THE MOST SPECTACULAR SUPER-FEAT! LAST YEAR, AFTER TRAVELING INTO THE FUTURE, I ALMOST BECAME THEIR NEWEST MEMBER BY BUILDING A SUPER-TUNNEL THROUGH THE EARTH... BUT...



"...I FAILED TO GET IN BECAUSE **RED KRYPTONITE**, WHICH ALWAYS AFFECTS ME UNPREDICTABLY, TRANSFORMED ME INTO AN ADULT...A **SUPERWOMAN!**"

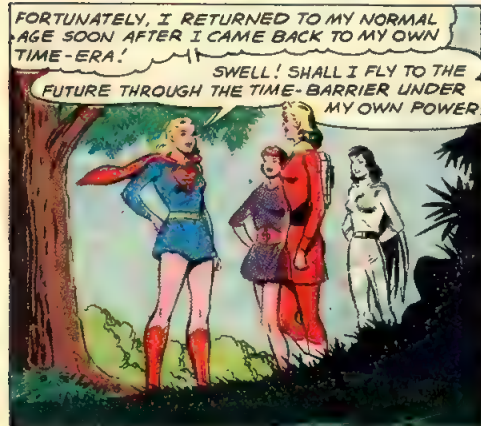
SORRY, YOU'RE TOO OLD NOW! YOU ARE OVER OUR CLUB'S 18-YEAR-OLD AGE LIMIT!

IF YOU BECOME A TEEN-AGER AGAIN, YOU'LL BE ELIGIBLE TO TRY ONCE MORE, NEXT YEAR!



FORTUNATELY, I RETURNED TO MY NORMAL AGE SOON AFTER I CAME BACK TO MY OWN TIME-ERA!

SWELL! SHALL I FLY TO THE FUTURE THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER UNDER MY OWN POWER?

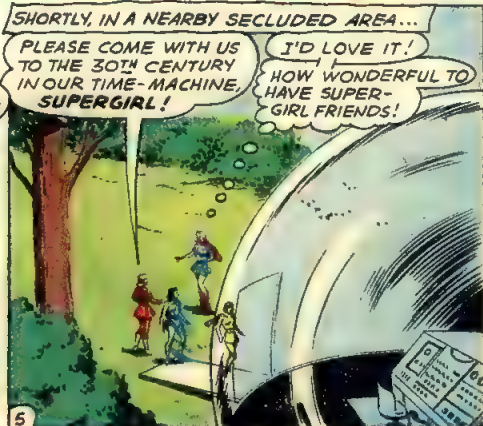


SHORTLY, IN A NEARBY SECLUDED AREA...

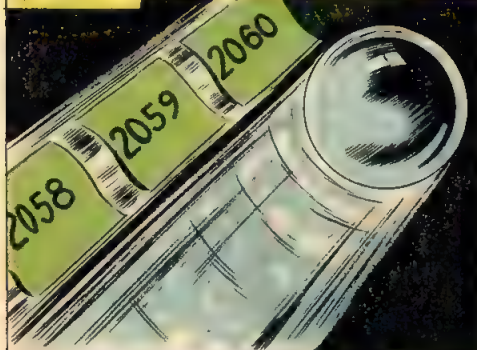
PLEASE COME WITH US TO THE 30TH CENTURY IN OUR TIME-MACHINE, **SUPERGIRL!**

I'D LOVE IT!

HOW WONDERFUL TO HAVE **SUPER-GIRL** FRIENDS!

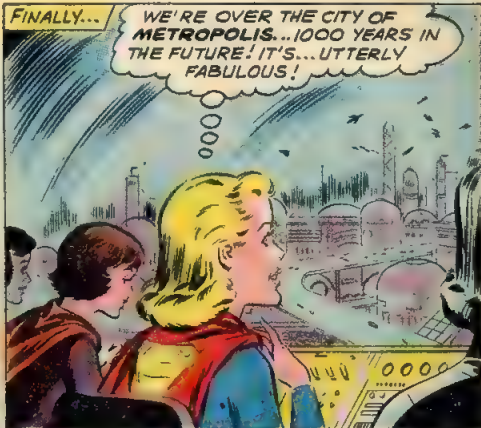


THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER FLASHES THE AMAZING, TIME-SPANNING VEHICLE, WHIZZING PAST DOZENS, THEN HUNDREDS OF YEARS, TOWARD THE DISTANT FUTURE...

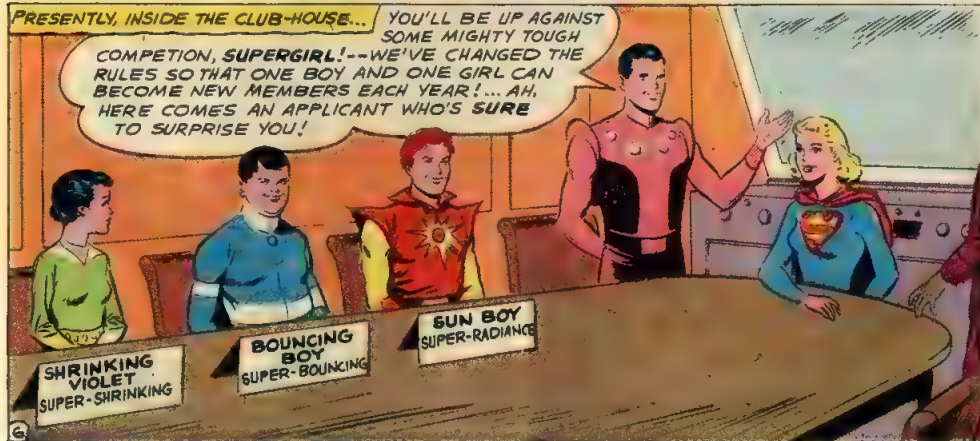
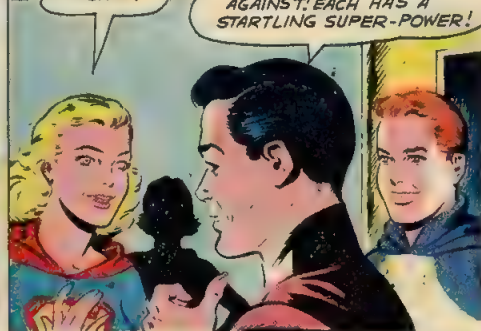


SOON, AS SUPERGIRL AND HER THREE SUPER GIRL-FRIENDS LEAVE THE TIME-MACHINE AND STREAK THROUGH THE SKY...

IT'S THE LEGION'S CLUB-HOUSE! AND I SEE SOME FAMILIAR FIGURES!

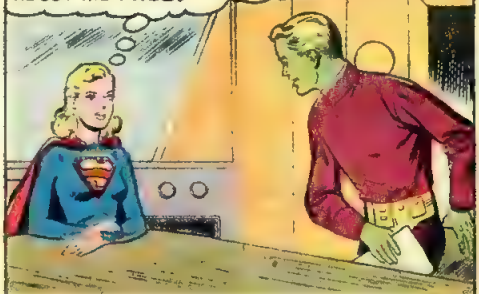


MOMENTS LATER...
COSMIC BOY AND LIGHTNING LAD! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



AS A HANDSOME, GREEN-SKINNED YOUTH APPROACHES THE CLUB TABLE...

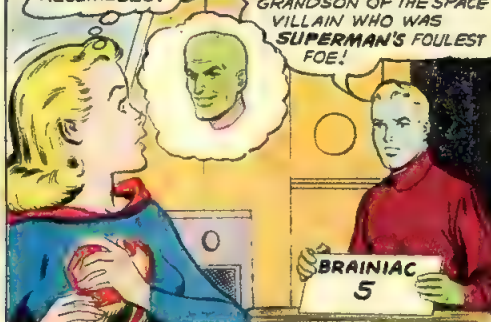
HM-MM. I'VE NEVER MET HIM, OR MY PHOTOGRAPHIC MIND WOULD RECALL IT! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ALMOST HAUNTINGLY FAMILIAR ABOUT HIS FACE!



SEATING HIMSELF, THE YOUTH PUTS HIS IDENTIFYING PLACARD ON THE TABLE...

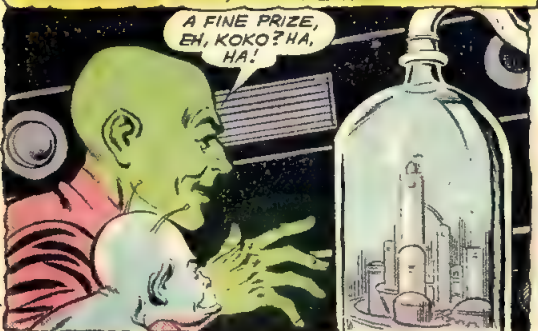
OH, NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! NOW I KNOW WHO HE RESEMBLES!

I AM **BRAINIAC 5**, SUPERGIRL... THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON OF THE SPACE VILLAIN WHO WAS **SUPERMAN'S FOULEST FOE!**



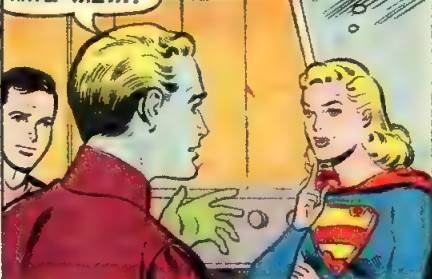
"IT WAS MY ANCESTOR WHO STOLE CITIES FROM VARIOUS WORLDS AND SHRANK THEM INSIDE BOTTLES! AMONG HIS PREY WAS THE KRYPTONIAN CITY OF KANDOR, WHICH SUPERMAN LATER RESCUED AND PLACED IN HIS FORTRESS ON EARTH, FOR SAFE-KEEPING..."

A FINE PRIZE, EH, KOKO? HA, HA!



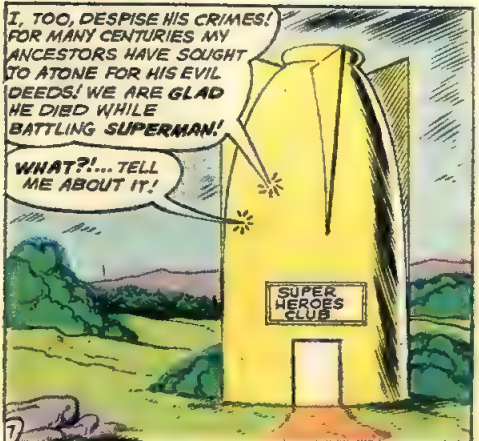
I KNOW YOU WERE **SUPERMAN'S** GREAT EMERGENCY WEAPON, CENTURIES AGO, **SUPERGIRL!** I UNDERSTAND YOUR LOATHING FOR THE FIEND WHO WAS MY ANCESTOR! BUT PLEASE... PLEASE... DON'T HATE ME...!

IS HE ONLY PRETENDING REMORSE?



I, TOO, DESPISE HIS CRIMES! FOR MANY CENTURIES MY ANCESTORS HAVE SOUGHT TO ATONE FOR HIS EVIL DEEDS! WE ARE GLAD HE DIED WHILE BATTLING **SUPERMAN!**

WHAT?!... TELL ME ABOUT IT!



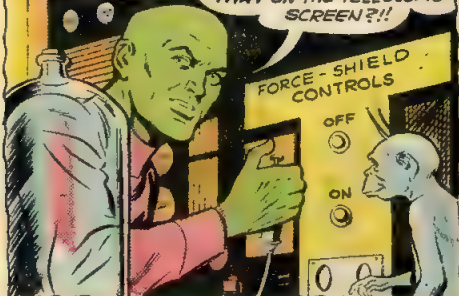
"THE END OF MY VILLAINOUS GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER BEGAN WHEN **BRAINIAC** PREPARED TO SNEAK-ATTACK EARTH..."

HA, HA, HA! LIVE AND LEARN, EH, KOKO?

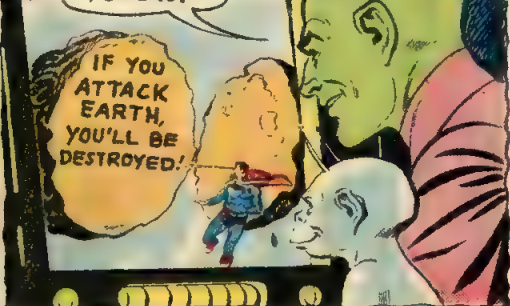


"INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER..."

I WAS A FOOL. MERELY TO STEAL CITIES! FROM NOW ON, I STEAL WORLDS! THE HYPER-FORCES IN MY RAY WILL REDUCE EARTH TO MINIATURE SIZE AND TRANSPORT IT INSIDE THIS BOTTLE!... EH?... WHAT'S THAT ON THE TELESCOPIC-SCREEN?!!



IT'S SUPERMAN! HE'S SIGHTED ME IN SPACE! LOOK-- HE SPLIT OPEN A METEOR, KOKO, AND HE'S BURNED A WARNING MESSAGE ON IT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION! HA, HA! MY ULTRA FORCE-SHIELD COMPLETELY PROTECTS OUR SHIP AGAINST HIS MIGHTY POWERS!



"DISREGARDING THE WARNING, BRAINIAC TRIED TO SHRINK EARTH...BUT SUPERMAN TURNED THE FLYING-SAUCEER SO ITS RAY MISSED EARTH...THEN HE SUPER-SWIFTLY FLUNG THE SAUCEER INTO THE PATH OF ITS OWN RAY..."

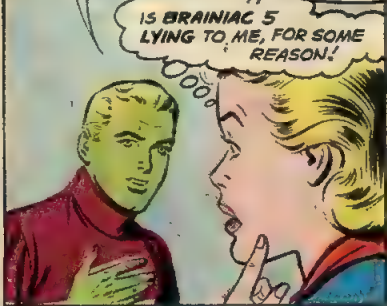
THE SHIP IS RAPIDLY DWINDLING DOWN... DOWN... DOWN...



THEN IT POPPED OUT OF EXISTENCE... REDUCED IN SIZE TO NOTHINGNESS!

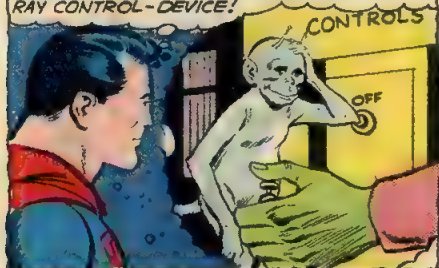
BUT HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLE, WHEN BRAINIAC'S SHIP WAS PROTECTED BY ITS ULTRA FORCE-SHIELD?

IS BRAINIAC LYING TO ME, FOR SOME REASON!



"SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION HAD OBSERVED..."

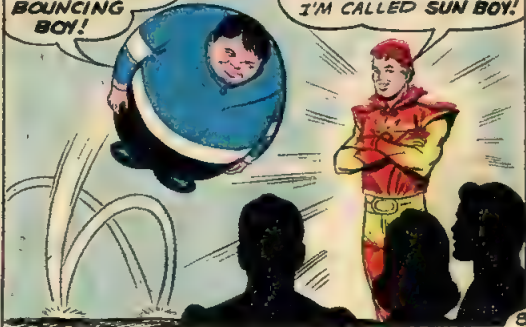
BRAINIAC'S PET IS ACCIDENTALLY LEANING AGAINST A SWITCH WHICH HAS TURNED OFF THE SPACE-SHIP'S ULTRA FORCE-SHIELD! IF I HURL THE SHIP INTO THE REDUCING RAY SWIFTLY ENOUGH, THE SHIP WILL VANISH BEFORE BRAINIAC CAN LET GO OF THE REDUCING-RAY CONTROL-DEVICE!

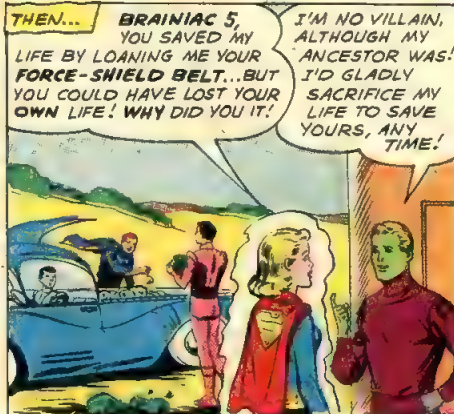
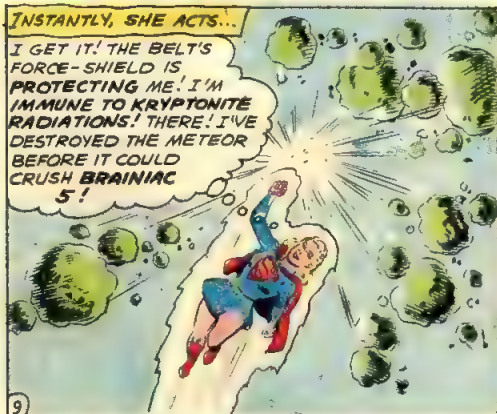
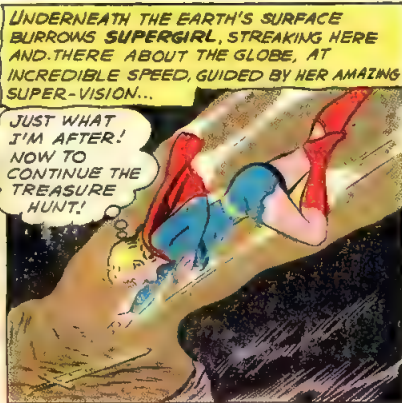
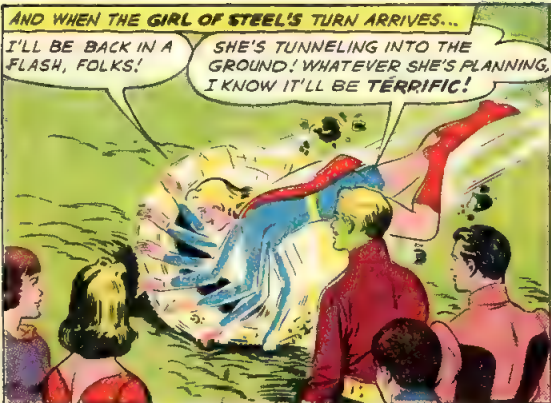


AS BRAINIAC 5 COMPLETES HIS STORY, THE APPLICANTS FOR MEMBERSHIP DISPLAY THEIR SUPER-FEATS OUTSIDE THE CLUB-HOUSE...

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I'M CALLED BOUNCING BOY!

PEOPLE SAY I'M QUITE BRIGHT! THAT'S WHY I'M CALLED SUN BOY!





AS THE METEOR'S FRAGMENTS ARE TAKEN AWAY... HE'S SWEET!

I'LL RETURN THE FORCE-SHIELD TO YOU NOW THAT THE METEOR IS GONE!

NO. KEEP IT ALWAYS! I QUICKLY ADJUSTED THE CONTROLS TO YOUR VIBRATIONAL RATE. IT'LL ONLY WORK FOR YOU!

SHORTLY, AT A COLORFUL CEREMONY, PLAQUES ARE PRESENTED TO THE NEW MEMBERS...

YOU WERE CHOSEN, SUPERGIRL, BECAUSE OF THE TROPHIES YOUR UNIQUE SUPER-TREASURE HUNT BROUGHT BACK!

AND YOU WERE SELECTED, BRAINIAC 5, FOR YOUR NOBLE COURAGE IN HELPING SUPERGIRL, THOUGH IT COULD HAVE COST YOU YOUR OWN LIFE!

SPECTATORS CHEER WILDLY, AS...

THIS IS A THRILLING EXPERIENCE I'LL NEVER, NEVER FORGET! I'M SIMPLY... OVERWHELMED!

I SHALL ALWAYS UPHOLD THE LEGION'S HIGH TRADITIONS!

YEA, SUPERGIRL!

BRAVO, BRAINIAC 5!

HOORAY FOR THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!

AFTERWARD, AS THE GIRL OF STEEL PREPARES TO LEAVE THE 30TH CENTURY...

PLEASE REMAIN... AND BE MY GIRL...!

I'M SORRY, BRAINIACS! I MUST RETURN TO MY OWN TIME-ERA TO BE SUPERMAN'S EMERGENCY WEAPON! SOMEDAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

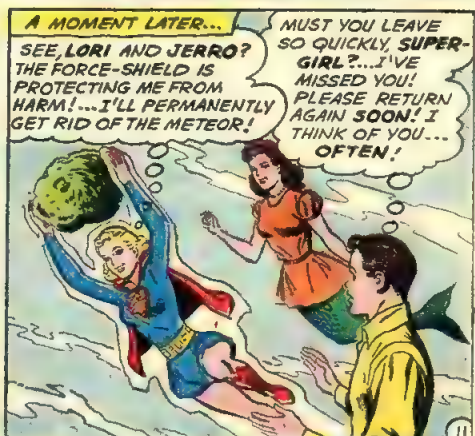
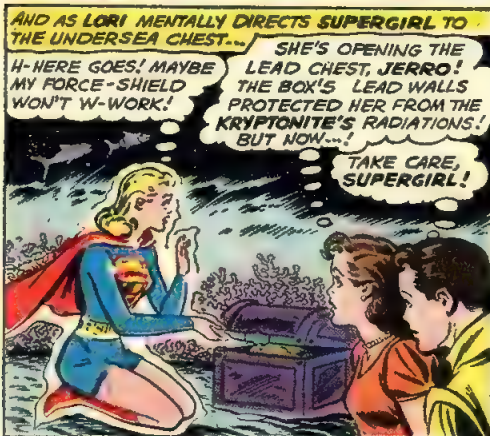
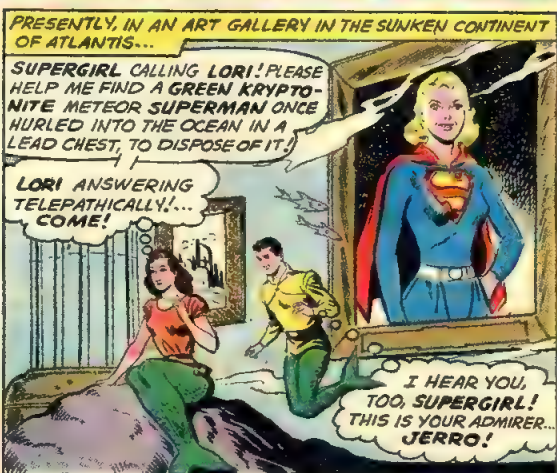
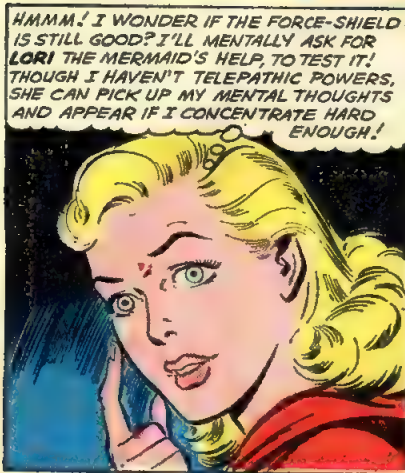
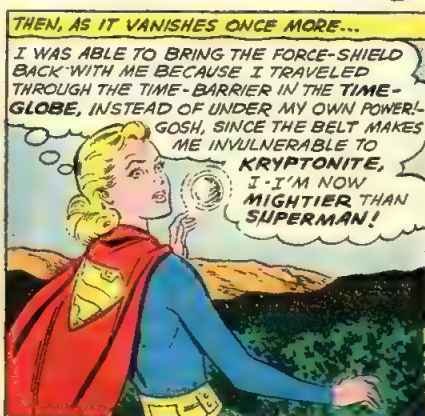
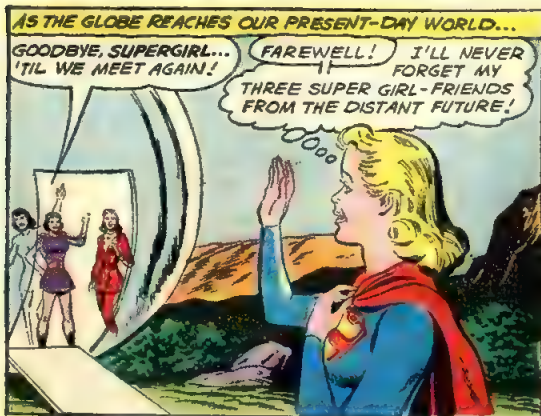
BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER SPEEDS SUPERGIRL IN THE TIME TRAVELING GLOBE...

BRAINIAC 5 IS AS NICE AS HIS ANCESTOR WAS MENACING! HOW ASTONISHING THAT THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDSON OF SUPERMAN'S WORST ENEMY SHOULD LIKE ME!

1961

1962

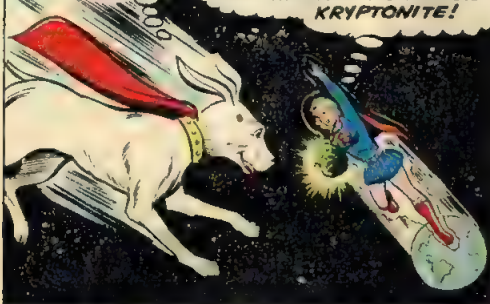
1963



OUT OF THE OCEAN, THEN UP INTO OUTER SPACE, FLASHES THE GIRL OF STEEL, SOON ENCOUNTERING SUPERMAN'S SUPERDOG PET, KRYPTO, WHO IS FLYING TOWARD EARTH...

IT'S SUPERGIRL!

OH, DEAR! SINCE THIS METEOR ISN'T HURTING ME, KRYPTO MUST THINK IT'S IMITATION KRYPTONITE!



AN INSTANT AFTERWARD...

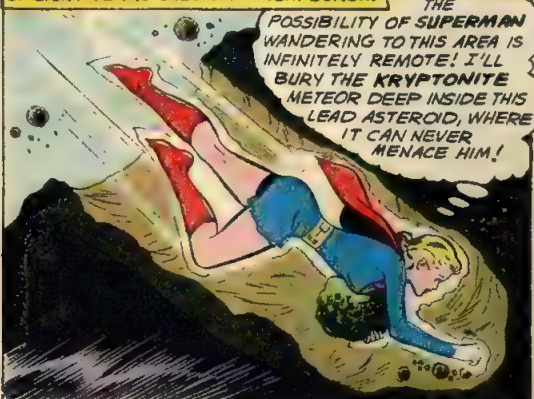
YEOWLP! I'M GETTING OUTTA HERE! THAT'S REAL KRYPTONITE!-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT BOTHERS ME AND NOT HER! AND I'M NOT HANGING AROUND TO FIND OUT WHY, EITHER!-- EARTH, HERE I COME!

POOR KRYPTO!



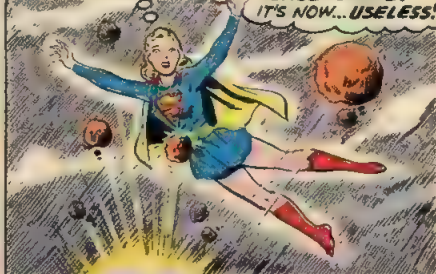
ON STREAKS SUPERGIRL TO A UNIVERSE MILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS DISTANT FROM OURS...

THE POSSIBILITY OF SUPERMAN WANDERING TO THIS AREA IS INFINITELY REMOTE! I'LL BURY THE KRYPTONITE METEOR DEEP INSIDE THIS LEAD ASTEROID, WHERE IT CAN NEVER MENACE HIM!



BACK TO EARTH SHE SPEEDS, BUT AS SHE FLIES OVER A MINE THAT IS BEING BLASTED...

ULP! THAT ROCK FRAGMENT PIERCED MY FORCE-SHIELD AND SHATTERED AGAINST MY INVULNERABLE BODY!... PASSAGE THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER RADICALLY SHORTENED THE "LIFE" OF THE FORCE-SHIELD!-- IT'S NOW... USELESS!



DISCARDING THE NOW WORTHLESS FORCE-SHIELD BELT, SUPERGIRL RESUMES HER IDENTITY OF LINDA LEE...

HAVEN'T YOU GOT A BOY-FRIEND, LINDA?

I GUESS NOT...

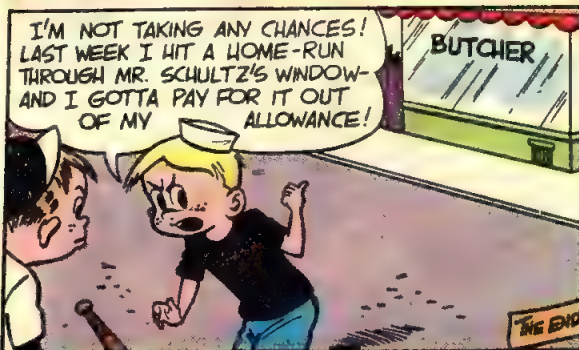
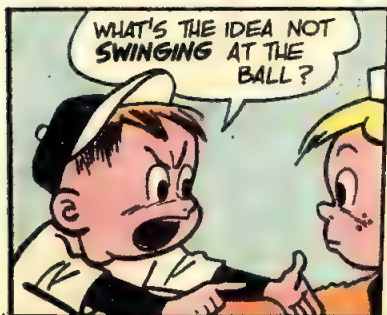
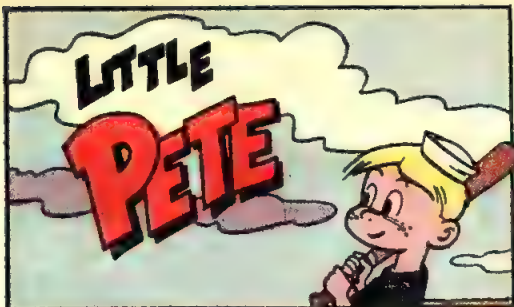
TOO BAD! EVERY GIRL SHOULD HAVE ONE, EVEN IF SHE HAS TO SETTLE FOR A DRIP LIKE... UGH... CLARENCE!



I COULDN'T TELL THEM I HAVE TWO BOYFRIENDS! ONE A MERMAN YOUTH AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN... THE OTHER, THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON OF THE GREATEST SPACE-VILLAIN OF ALL TIME! THEY'D HAVE THOUGHT I WAS EITHER CRAZY, OR LYING!



End.



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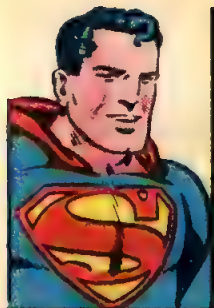
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With Each Picture! If You Get All 4 Right, We'll Send You

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The **NEWEST STYLE** in Personal Jewelry! Wear your favorite picture in this beautiful, gleaming **PHOTO RING**! Think how your friends will envy you when they see it! And it's so **EASY** — and so much **FUN** — to win! Just check on coupon the correct names of the 4 **FAMOUS AMERICANS** shown in the pictures and mail to us. If you name all 4 correctly, we'll send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** your **OWN PERSONAL PHOTO RING** with space for your favorite picture and **PLASTIC PICTURE SHIELD** to protect it. Also, we'll send you **BIG, FREE CATALOG** of wonderful **PREMIUMS** — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls, and dozens of others — which you can easily get for your very own! Simply offer **White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE**, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your **PREMIUM** or **CASH COMMISSION**. But right **NOW**, get your **FREE PHOTO RING**! Name correctly the 4 Famous Americans shown at right and **RUSH COUPON TO US TODAY!**

WE ARE RELIABLE!

BE THE FIRST!

**ACT
NOW**

**BE
THE
FIRST**



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY WIN BEAUTIFUL NEW PHOTO RING!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., DEPT. 115-4, TYRONE, PA.

Famous Americans shown in pictures are: (check 4 only)

☐ Benjamin Franklin
☐ Daniel Boone

☐ Betsy Ross
☐ Molly Pitcher

☐ Paul Revere
☐ Thomas Jefferson

If I am a winner, rush my **GENUINE 16K GOLD FINISH PHOTO RING** and 14 packages of **White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE** to sell at 50¢ a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a **PREMIUM** or keep **CASH COMMISSION** as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____

Street _____ RD _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

(Parent or Guardian signature) _____

PRINT LAST
NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today!

HURRY! HURRY!
WIN A PHOTO RING!
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Just name correctly the 4 Famous
Americans in the pictures above.
Check names on coupon — fill in
rest of coupon, mail to us at once.

IT'S EASY TO WIN!
ACT RIGHT AWAY!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.

Dept. 115-4, Tyrone, Pa.



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